

36439

LIBRARY

Louisiana Polytechnic
Institute



Volume Four ❧ '08

Edited by the Senior Class of
Louisiana Industrial Institute
of Ruston, Louisiana

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Greeting

To the interested friends and readers we, the Class of 1908, submit this, the fourth volume of "Lagniappe." Whatever its faults may be they are due not to carelessness, but to lack of experience.

That this book may worthily represent our Class, our School, contribute to the pleasure of its readers, and help to keep fresh the memory of the days spent at L. I. I., is the earnest wish of

The Class of 1908.

TO THE MAN
WHO NINE YEARS AGO CAST HIS LOT WITH
THIS SCHOOL AS A FRIEND AND
TEACHER, WHO IS
ALWAYS THOUGHT OF WITH LOVE
AND KIND REGARDS
BY THE STUDENTS WHO GO
OUT FROM L. I. I.

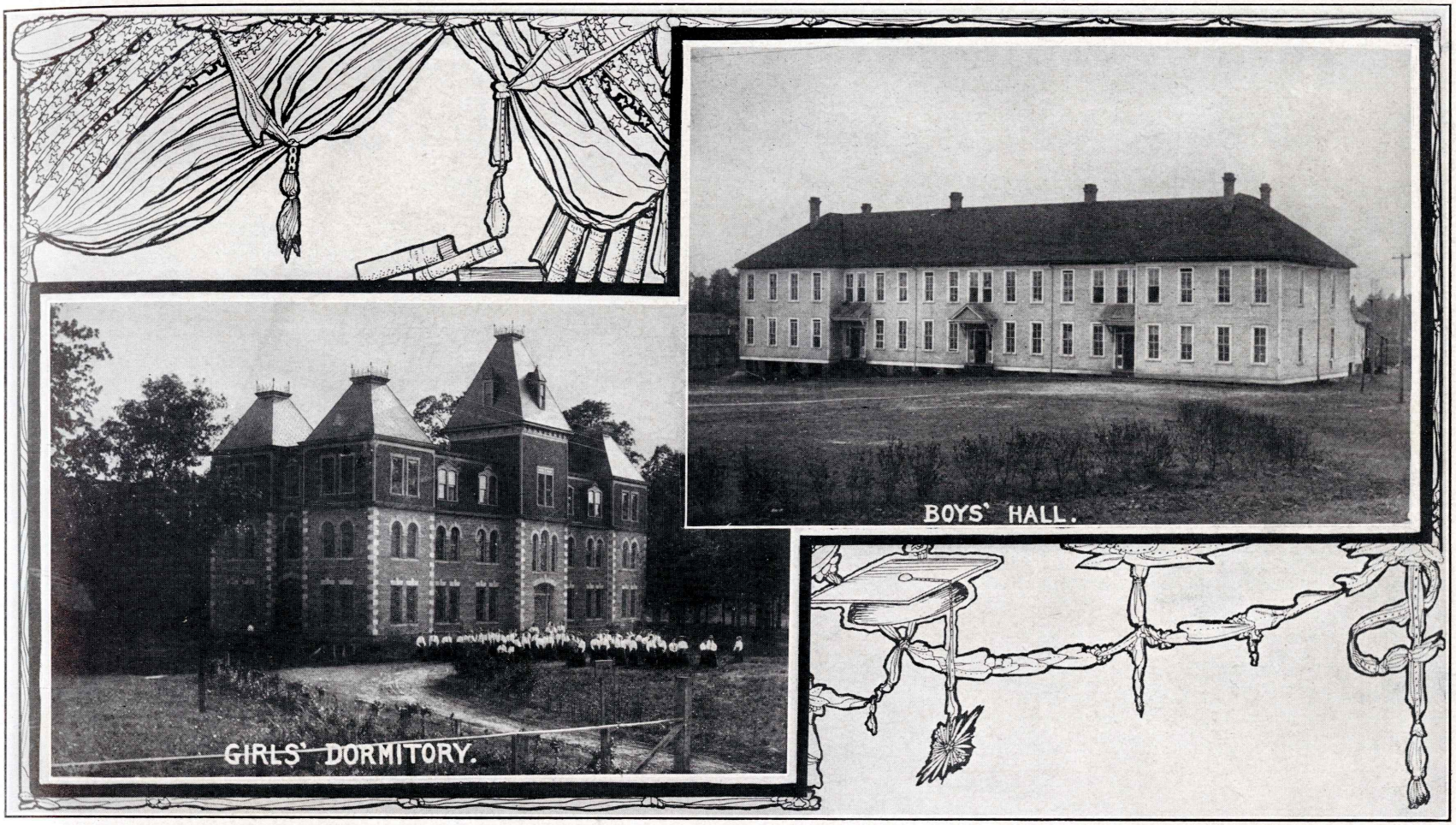
TO PROFESSOR GEO. O. THATCHER

WE DEDICATE
THIS FOURTH VOLUME OF
LAGNIAPPE

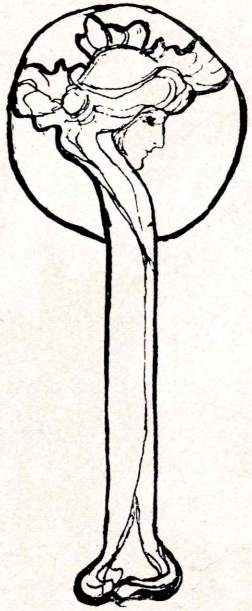




Motto: "Life without industry is guilt; industry without art is brutality."


BOYS' HALL.
GIRLS' DORMITORY.

Staff Lagniappe '08



SADIE GRISWOLD, Editor-in-Chief
ALMA BURK, Literary Editor
GEORGE E. McCASKILL, Business Manager
DAVID W. CALDWELL, Assistant Business Manager
ANNIE MARY TIGNER, Art Editor
OLIVE THOMPSON, Music Editor
HELEN GRAHAM, Alumni Editor
FANNIE GRAMBLING, Humorous Editor



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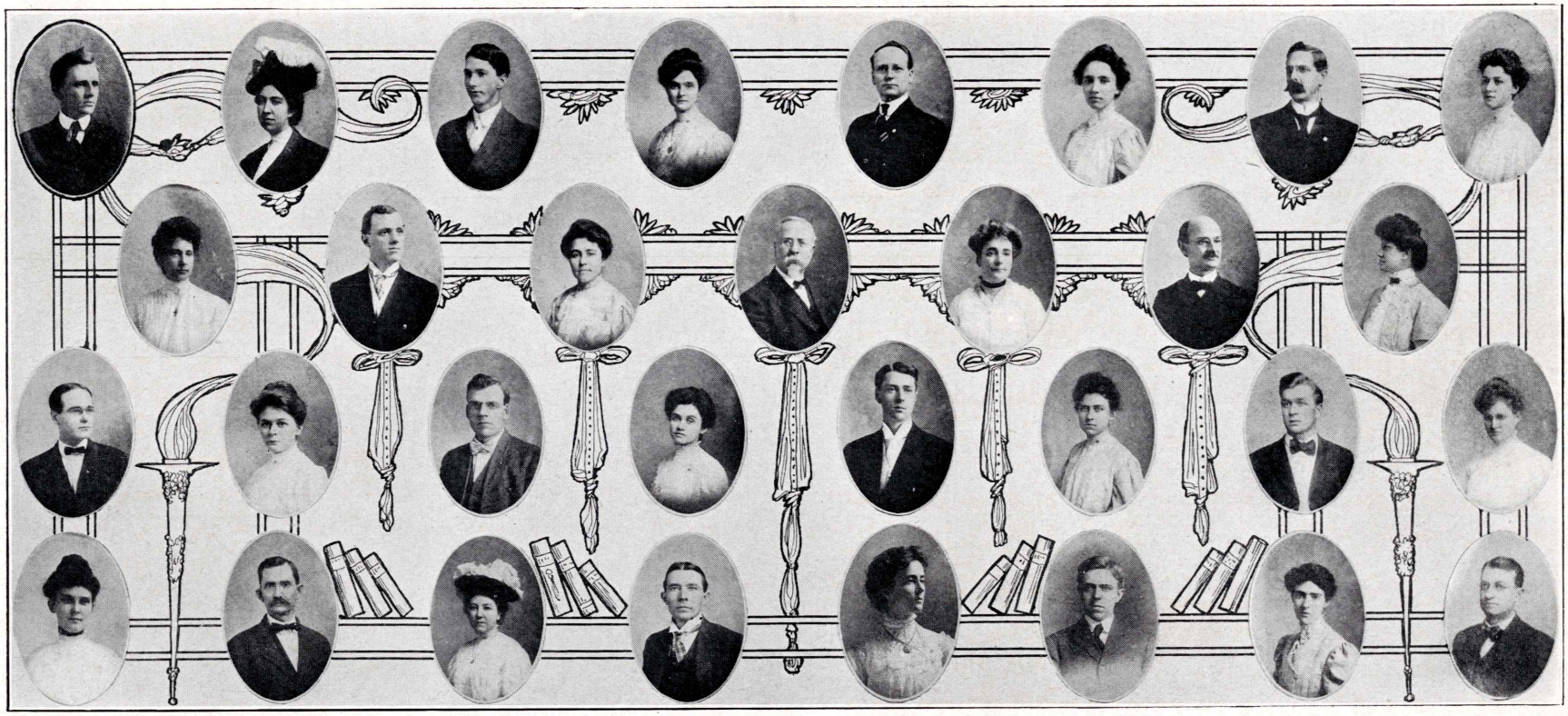
His Excellency, Newton C. Blanchard, Governor of Louisiana
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Baton Rouge

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FACULTY

Reading from left to right. First Row:	W. B. Hamilton	Helen Graham	R. S. Cotterill	Willie Lee Tigner	W. B. Hale	Myrtle Mowbray	B. F. Dudley	Fannie Young
Second Row:	Elizabeth Herrington	D. D. Lomax	Mrs. B. F. Dudley	G. O. Thatcher	Elizabeth Eddie	C. H. Carson	Martha Hunter	
Third Row:	Harry Howard	Elizabeth Kethley	R. J. Smith	Ruby Dean Bransford	E. L. Shattuck	Elizabeth Pugh	Geo. L. Watkins	Lona Miller
Fourth Row:	Ethel Grammer	W. F. Jackson	Mrs. R. J. Smith	P. M. Bauknight	Daisy Kelley	W. Ralph Jones	Kathleen Graham	President J. E. Keeny

Faculty of the Louisiana Industrial Institute

PRESIDENT J. E. KEENY. Educated in the Public Schools of Pennsylvania; the State Normal School, Shippensburg, Pa.; the Juniata College, Huntingdon, Pa.; and the Northwestern Ohio University, Ada, Ohio. Taught public and private school for ten sessions in his native state as country school teacher, grade teacher, principal, and city superintendent. Came to Louisiana in 1890, and has been connected with her educational system as follows: Principal of the Monroe High School; Principal of the Lake Charles High School; Principal of the New Iberia High School; Principal of the Training School, and Training Teacher of the State Normal School; Acting President of the State Normal School; State Institute Conductor; Professor of Philosophy and Education, State University; and President of the Louisiana Industrial Institute.

C. H. CARSON, Professor of Physics and Chemistry. A. B. Graduate, Emory College, Oxford, Ga., 1883; Principal Swainsboro Academy, Swainsboro, Ga., 1886; Assistant High School, Savannah, Ga., 1889; Assistant Principal Chatham Academy, Savannah, Ga., 1890; Principal Barnard Street School, Savannah, Ga., 1892; Professor of Physics and Chemistry, Andrew Female College, Cuthbert, Ga., 1894; Professor of Language and Literature, Louisiana Industrial Institute, Ruston, La., 1898; Professor of Physics and Chemistry, Louisiana Industrial Institute, Ruston, La., 1899-08.

GEORGE OSCAR THATCHER, M. A., Professor and Head of Mathematics. Student Leland and Gray Seminary, Townsend, Vt., 1865-69; A. M. Thatcher Institute, Shreveport, La., 1889; Ph. D. Simmons College, Abilene, Tex., 1899; Graduate Rochester B. University, Rochester, N. Y.; Principal Fillmore Academy, Fillmore, La., 1877-8; Principal Male Academy, Minden, La., 1878-81; Associate-Principal Minden Female College, Minden, La., 1881-7; Teacher of Mathematics, Thatcher Institute, Shreveport, La., 1887-92; President Coushatta Male and Female College, Coushatta, La., 1892-3; Professor of Mathematics (two years), President (four years), Simmons College, Abilene, Texas, 1893-9; Professor of English, Louisiana Industrial Institute, Ruston, La., 1899-01; Professor of Mathematics, Louisiana Industrial Institute, Ruston, La., 1901-08.

PINCKNEY M. BAUKNIGHT, Head of English Department. Graduate, Academy of Stetson University, DeLand, Flor-

ida, 1898; Bachelor of Arts and post-graduate work, University of Chicago, 1902; Student Rochester, N. Y., 1902-04; Instructor in Greek, Academy of Stetson University, 1905; Instructor in Latin and English, North Georgia College, Morgantown, Ga., 1905-06; Professor of English and Literature, Orangeburg College, Orangeburg, S. C., 1906-07; Post-graduate work, University of Chicago, summer 1907; Professor of English, Louisiana Industrial Institute, 1907-08.

R. S. COTTERILL, History, Economics and Sociology. Graduated from Kentucky Wesleyan College, 1904; Instructor Latin in Kentucky Wesleyan College, Session 1903-04; Graduate of University of Virginia, M. A., 1907; History and Economics L. I. I., 1907-08.

W. RALPH JONES, Biological Science. Public Schools of Baltimore; Deichmann's College Preparatory School of Baltimore; Entered Johns Hopkins University fall of 1903, and graduated in June, 1906; Summer of 1906 spent in work on Maryland State Botanical Survey; Instructor of Botany, Physical Geography, Algebra, at Baltimore City College, 1906-07; Summer of 1907, Botanist to Park Board of Baltimore City; 1907-08, Teacher Biological Science at Louisiana Industrial Institute, Ruston, La.

WM. B. HAMILTON, Superintendent Mechanic Arts Department. B. S. and M. S. degrees from Alabama Polytechnic Institute in Mechanical Engineering; Instructor in Woodwork at Alabama Polytechnic Institute, 1902-03; Mechanical Draftsman for Hardie-Tynes Mfg. Co., Birmingham, Ala., 1903-05; Head Draftsman and Engineer for John Inglis Co., Toronto, Ont., 1905-06; Mechanical Draftsman and Engineer for Wisconsin Engine Co., Corliss, Wis., 1906-07; Superintendent Mechanic Arts Department of Louisiana Industrial Institute, Ruston, La., 1907-08.

DAISY MAXINE KELLEY, Head of Department Stenography and Typewriting. Graduate Kansas Wesleyan Business College, Salina, Kansas; Holds Certificate of Proficiency from Phonographic Institute, Cincinnati, Ohio; Teacher of Shorthand, Kansas Wesleyan Business College, 1900; Principal Shorthand Department, Northwestern Business College, Beatrice, Nebraska, 1901; Principal Shorthand Department, Boulder Business College, Boulder, Colorado, 1901-06.

HARRY HOWARD, Secretary and Instructor in Business Branches. Graduate of Louisiana Industrial Institute, 1897, and Eastman Business College, 1898.

Faculty of the Louisiana Industrial Institute *Continued*

ROBERT J. SMITH, Instructor in Woodwork. Educated in public schools and Collegiate Institute, Stratford, Ont., Canada; has done special work in Manual Training, including work at Bradley Polytechnic Institute, Peoria, Ill.; Instructor in Printing, Louisiana Industrial Institute, 1902-06.

WILLIS B. HALE, Instructor in Mathematics. Born in Des Moines County, Iowa; Graduated at Eastern Iowa Normal School, 1898, and Northwestern Normal College, Stanberry, Mo., 1891; Taught three years in the public schools of Iowa; Penmanship and Shorthand, Northwestern Normal College, Stanberry, Mo., two years; High School, Monroe, La., one year; Lake Charles High School and Lake Charles College, Lake Charles, La., four years; Principal Jeanerette High School, one year; New Iberia High School, four years; Louisiana Industrial Institute, six years.

E. L. SHATTUCK, B. S., Assistant Instructor Mechanic Arts and Mathematics. Graduated Kansas State Agricultural College, 1907.

GEORGE LE GRAND WATKINS, LL. B., Athletic Coach and Instructor in Mathematics and History. Graduate Sewanee Grammar School, 1902; Graduate Law Department, University of the South, Sewanee, Tenn., 1907.

ELIZABETH EDDIE. Born in Washington, D. C.; Pupil of J. W. Bischoff, Washington, D. C., Signor A. Errani, New York City, Mme. Murio-Celli, Prof. G. Federlem, American Academy of Dramatic Arts, New York City, H. Blower, Royal College of Music, London, B. Swintzsctier, Leipsic, Germany; Summer Student at Harvard, Mass., Columbia, N. Y., Emerson, Mass., Lake Chautauqua, N. Y.; Instructor in Music, Wheeling, W. Va., Richmond, Ky., Clinton, Miss., Ruston, La.

ELIZABETH KETHLEY, Instructor in Music Department. Educated at Hillman College, Clinton, Miss.

ELIZABETH PUGH, Instructor in Domestic Science and Domestic Art. Graduated North Texas College, at Sherman, Tex., and Stout Training School, Menomonee, Wis.

FANNIE BAKER YOUNG, Instructor in Music Department. Studied at Marion Female College, Marion, Va.; Taught in Marion College.

FLORENCE ELIZABETH HERRINGTON, Instructor in Industrial Art. After finishing the High School in Lawrence, Kan., graduated from Kansas State University in 1903; Taught three years in Campbell College, Holton, Kan.

RUBY DEAN BRANSFORD, Assistant Instructor in Stenography and Typewriting. Graduate Louisiana Industrial Institute, and Private Secretary to the President of that institution for two years; Student Columbia University, New York City, summer of 1906.

MARTHA HUNTER, Instructor in English. Graduate of State Normal School, Natchitoches, La., 1900; Taught in New Iberia High School, 1900-01; Teacher of English in Louisiana Industrial Institute since 1901.

MYRTLE MOWBRAY, Instructor in Domestic Science and Domestic Art. Born in Stockton, Minn.; Received early education in public schools at Winona, Minn.; Graduate of State Normal School at Winona, Minn.; Teacher of primary grades in public schools at St. James, Minn., for several years; Graduate 1905 from Domestic Science Department of the Thomas Normal Training School at Detroit, Mich.; Taught classes in Dietetics and Cooking in hospitals in Minneapolis and St. Paul in 1906.

LONA MILLER, Instructor in Industrial Art. Graduate Kansas State University, 1902; Completed Teacher's Normal Course at the Art Institute, Chicago, summer of 1902; Teacher of Drawing in High School, Lawrence, Kans., two and one-half years; Teacher of Drawing in Shreveport Public School one year; Student, Massachusetts Normal Art School, September, 1906, to February, 1907.

KATHLEEN GRAHAM, Librarian. Graduate of Louisiana Industrial Institute, 1899; Student Cincinnati Conservatory of Music, 1902; Graduate Student Art Department, Louisiana Industrial Institute.

B. F. DUDLEY, Instructor in Mathematics. Born in Virginia; Attended State Normal, West Virginia, 1883-84; National Normal University Ohio, 1885; Kansas Normal College, 1888. Began teaching, 1880; nine years in common schools; seventeen years Principal High Schools; one year Superintendent City Schools.

HELEN GRAHAM, Head Domestic Science Department. Graduated at Louisiana Industrial Institute, 1902; Student University of Chicago; Instructor in Domestic Science, Louisiana Industrial Institute; Graduate Columbia University, New York City.

W. F. JACKSON, Instructor in Printing and Telegraphy. Graduate Southwestern Telegraphy School, St. Louis, Mo.; Principal High School, Columbus, La.

WILLIE LEE TIGNER, Private Secretary to President. Graduate of Louisiana Industrial Institute; Private Secretary to Chief Clerk Rock Island Railway, Ruston, La.

D. D. LOMAX, Assistant Instructor Bookkeeping. Graduated Louisiana Industrial Institute, 1907.

MRS. B. F. DUDLEY, Matron Girls' Dormitory.

MRS. R. J. SMITH, Matron Boys' Hall.

MISS ETHEL GRAMMER, Assistant Matron Girls' Dormitory.



The Alumni Association

THE Alumni Association of the Louisiana Industrial Institute was organized in the summer of 1899 and now has one hundred and forty members. They are scattered all over the State and in other States, and are to be found in nearly every profession. We have among our number, doctors, lawyers, business men and women, farmers, teachers, and dignified young matrons.

It is good to be able to say that of all this number, there has been no one who has brought disgrace on himself and his Alma Mater; on the contrary, they have added very materially to the reputation of the institution thru their useful, and therefore successful, lives, for every graduate who leaves this institution should carry with him as its keynote the ambition to be useful.

Tho the graduates are so widely scattered, every commencement sees a goodly number back to attend the festivities and the annual business meeting and reunion. That the Alumni is not lacking in interest in the school is shown by the fact that they give a medal every year for scholarship. Every pupil in school is allowed to try for this medal. At the next business meeting in May, '08, the association hopes to arrange to offer a scholarship for the next session to some deserving boy or girl of Louisiana.



OFFICERS OF THE ASSOCIATION

Ruby Dean Bransford, '08
President

Howard B. Warren, 1899
Vice-President

John P. Graham, 1900
Secretary-Treasurer

Mid-Term Graduating Class

James K. Brothers, Prov. 6:6
Lola Carroll, Sol. 3:6
Marion Burley, Eccl. 7:28



JAMES K. BROTHERS



LOLA CARROLL



MARION BURLEY

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CORNELIA GRAMBLING

Mid-Term Graduating Class *Continued*

Cornelia Grambling, Act. 14:13

Mary Hodges, Sol. 2:5

Annie Jonas Dennis, Prov. 21:23

Grace Davis, Eccl. 1:16



MARY HODGES



ALICE O'QUINN

Mid-Term Graduating Class *Continued*

Alice O'Quinn, Eccl. 2:11

Sue Kirkland, 11th Commandment

Jennie McLees, Eccl. 12:12

Margarite Mitchell, Prov. 35:22



JENNIE McLEES

Mid-Term Graduating Class *Continued*

Neil Lewis, Acts 10:10

Hattie Perkins, Prov. 31:20

Marshall Pollock, Job 37:2

Lydia Staples, Genesis 9:29

Johnnie Lou Tipton, II Samuel 17:22



NEIL LEWIS



HATTIE PERKINS



MARSHALL POLLOCK



CARRIE WATSON

Mid-Term Graduating Class *Continued*

Maggie Van Brook, Prov. 31:31

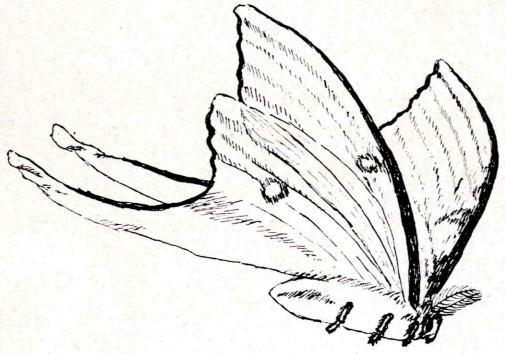
Annie Bell Taylor, Rev. 9:12

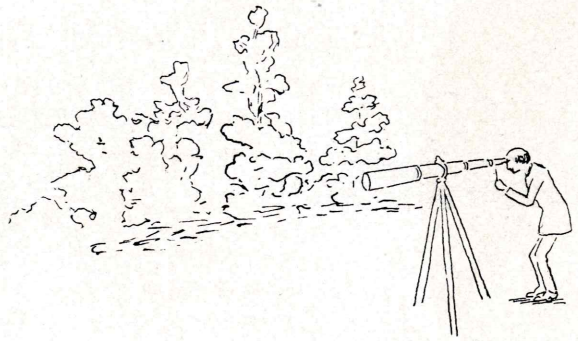
Carrie Watson, Rev. 22:21

Corinne Smith, Isaiah 57:10



CORINNE SMITH





SENIOR



ADDIE BACON

Senior Class

ADDIE BACON, Heflin, La. Business Course. Member Hypatian-Lomax Literary Society and King's Daughters. Speaker in preliminary contest 1908; oration subject: "Miss Sophie Wright." Thesis subject: "Life Insurance."

"She was in love—you know the rest,
But we must say, her last year's work was her best."

ALMA BURK, Oakland, La. In school terms, '04, '04½, '05, '07, '07½, '08. Domestic Science Course. Class Prophet. Literary Editor of Lagniappe. Member of Pelican-Agatheridan Literary Society and King's Daughters. Contestant for society medal in '05; oration subject: "Punishment and Reformation." Thesis subject: "Eggs."

"Never a word of slang from her lips was known to leak,
'Tis said that she was a cross between a genius and a freak."



ALMA BURK



DAVID WILLIAM CALDWELL

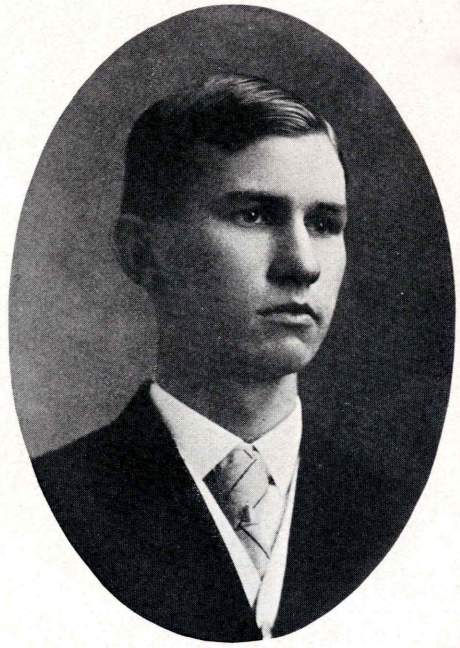
Senior Class *Continued*

DAVID WILLIAM CALDWELL, K E Bernice, La. Entered school 1904. Business Course. Class President. Assistant Business Manager Lagniappe. Member Hypatian-Lomax Literary Society, Y. M. C. A., Foot-ball and Base-ball teams. Captain Foot-ball team '07 ½. Society Representative 1908. Debate subject: "Resolved, That a Socialistic form of Government is better for the United States." Thesis subject: "Wireless Telegraphy."

"He's heavy and strong, but not very tall,
For years he has been a champion at playing football."

REUBEN F. DUNN, Φ Δ Greenwood, La. Entered school, 1903. Mechanical Course. Thesis subject: "Plans and Specifications for Power Plant."

"With a chosen few he associates,
Yet we think he seldom hates.
He loves only Rubye, with eyes of blue,
And to her, we know, he'll ever be true."



REUBEN F. DUNN



FANNIE GRAMBLING

Senior Class *Continued*

FANNIE GRAMBLING, Σ Φ I Poland, La. Entered school 1904. Domestic Science Course. Class poet. Humorous Editor of Lagniappe. Member of Pelican-Agatheridan Literary Society, King's Daughters and Mozart Club. Speaker in preliminary contest 1905; oration subject: "Robert E. Lee." Thesis and demonstration subject: "Quick Breads."

"She is pretty, jolly and kind,
And very quick along every line.
She is a friend to every man;
The fact is—we all love Fan."

SARAH ALSTON GRISWOLD, Σ Φ I Pine Grove, Ark. Entered school 1903. Domestic Science Course. Class Secretary and Treasurer. Editor-in-chief of Lagniappe. Member of Hypatian-Lomax Literary Society, King's Daughters and Basketball team. Thesis and demonstration subject: "Salads."

"Strong, industrious and great,
The meanest creature she will not hate.
She is absolutely indifferent to all mankind,
When she tries to do a thing she does it in time."



SARAH ALSTON GRISWOLD



LILLIE HATHAWAY

Senior Class *Continued*

LILLIE HATHAWAY, Ruston, La. Entered school 1905. Business course. Member Pelican-Agatheridan Literary Society. Thesis subject: "Rice Culture in Louisiana."

"She is quiet, timid and dignified,
But to do much work has never tried."

CARRIE KEA, Ruston, La. Entered school 1903. Domestic Science Course. Member of Hypatian-Lomax Literary Society. Thesis subject: "Baking Powders."

"Her hair is curly;
Her cheeks are pink;
She is always jolly,
But seldom thinks."



CARRIE KEA



ETHEL LOMAX

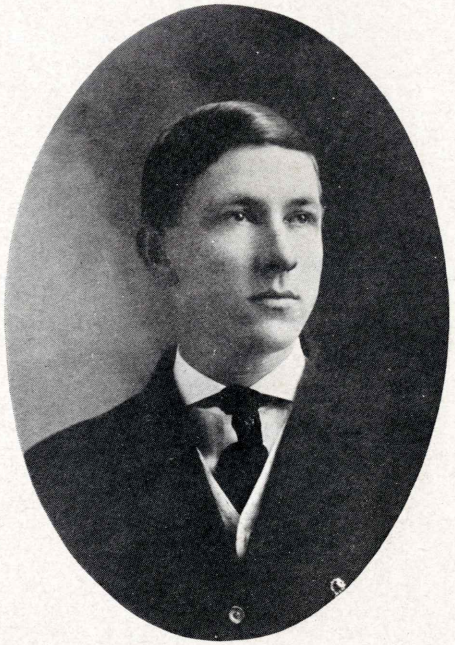
Senior Class *Continued*

ETHEL LOMAX, Β Ψ Ruston, La. Entered school 1904. Member of Hypatian-Lomax Literary Society. Won Hypatian medal in 1906. Society Representative 1907 and 1908. Subject of 1908 oration: "History of Liberty." Thesis subject: "Shorthand as a Remunerative Vocation."

"A jolly member of the class of '08;
A friend to all and is never late."

GEORGE ELLIOT McCASKILL, Φ Δ Dade City, Fla. Entered school 1903. Member Pelican-Agatheridan Literary Society and Y. M. C. A. Business Manager of Lagniappe. Contestant for Society medal '07; debate subject: "Resolved, That Municipal Ownership Is Better for a City than Private Ownership." Thesis subject: "Aerial Navigation."

"Brave, honest and always at work,
The heaviest task he will not shirk."



GEORGE ELLIOT McCASKILL



MILLIE LOUISE MOBLEY

Senior Class *Continued*

MILLIE LOUISE MOBLEY, Σ Φ I Coushatta, La. Entered school 1903. Domestic Science Course. Member of Pelican-Agatheridan Literary Society and King's Daughters. Contestant for Society medal '07; subject of oration: "Socialism." Class Historian. Thesis and Demonstration subject: "Vegetable Proteid."

"Bright and modest, with auburn curls
So beautiful they give a man's heart the whirls."

WILLIE MAI PORTER, Ruston, La. Entered school 1904. Music Course. Member of Pelican-Agatheridan Literary Society. Thesis subject: "How to Listen to Music."

"Small of stature, great of mind,
And to everybody very kind."



WILLIE MAI PORTER



ELIZABETH LEE PYBURN

Senior Class *Continued*

ELIZABETH LEE PYBURN, Dodson, La. Entered school 1904. Music Course. Member of Pelican-Agatheridan Literary Society and King's Daughters. Thesis subject: "Folk-lore."

"She is ever cheerful and gay,
And a friend to all who come her way."

EFFIE SAULS, Ruston, La. Entered school 1904. Music and Business Courses. Member of Hypatian-Lomax Literary Society. Thesis subject: "Musical Education of the Blind."

"She is a musical gem
And cares for no other Jim."



EFFIE SAULS



OLIVE M. THOMPSON

Senior Class *Continued*

OLIVE M. THOMPSON, Σ Φ I Marion, La. Entered school 1905. Member of Pelican-Agatheridan Literary Society and King's Daughters. Class Musician. Music Editor of Lagniappe. Music Course. Thesis subject: "Music and Poetry."

"Her ideals soar as high as the skies,
And she has won many hearts with her dreamy eyes."

ANNIE MARY TIGNER, Σ Φ I Ruston, La. Entered school 1904. Business Course. Member of the Pelican-Agatheridan Literary Society. Art Editor of Lagniappe. Won Pelican medal 1906. Society Representative 1908; oration subject: "The Man Above the State." Thesis substituted by oration.

"A modest girl who always does her best,
And wins every medal for which she contests."



ANNIE MARY TIGNER



ANNIE WASHBURN

Senior Class *Continued*

ANNIE WASHBURN, Ruston, La. Entered school 1904. Domestic Science Course. Thesis and Demonstration subject: "Milk as a Food."

"To us she is remote;
On her friends she loves to dote,
And was never caught passing a note."

EUNICE WEBB, B Ψ D'Arborne, La. Entered school 1904. Member Pelican-Agatheridan Literary Society and King's Daughters. Thesis and Demonstration subject: "Frozen Desserts."

"A master hand at sewing and cooking,
And by her picture you can see she is good looking."



EUNICE WEBB

Senior Class

Colors: Green and White

Flower: White Rose

Motto: "Trust to luck and have fun"

OFFICERS

David W. Caldwell, President
Annie Mary Tigner, Vice-President
Sadie Griswold, Secretary-Treasurer
Millie Mobley, Historian
Fannie Grambling, Poet
Olive Thompson, Musician

YELLS

"Hear us shout! Hear us laugh!
We're the members of the Senior Class.
We go to bed early, we get up late,
But we're the class of 1908."

"Green and white! Green and white!
We're all right!
Well I should smile!
We've been all right for a —— of a while."



Senior Class History

THE morning sun gleamed brightly through the windows of the Industrial Auditorium on September 23, 1903, as we assembled for the opening exercises and term assignments. 'Twas interesting to see the old students greeting each other joyously, but rather disconcerting to us "Freshies" as we moved among them with an uncertain air and an expression of mingled admiration, awe, doubt and fear stamped upon our faces. An unpromising crowd, no doubt, did we appear to our fellow-students and instructors, but ere the close of our "Freshman" year we displayed an astonishing degree of intelligence, several of our number receiving honorable mention in the scholarship list, and one winning a medal for oratory. This unheard-of feat caused our contemporaries to be a bit more deferential and forced them to acknowledge the "Freshies worth while."

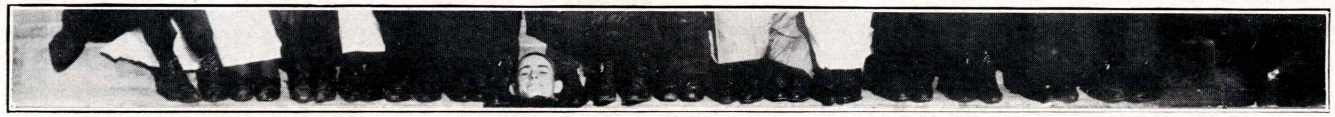
During our Sophomore year we felt quite at home and were able to enjoy the bustle and confusion attending the opening of school. We were no longer "Freshies," and never failed to impress the fact upon our successors when chance afforded an opportunity.

Notwithstanding all of this, "Seniordom" appeared far away; therefore, we studied diligently maintaining our reputation gained the year before. This year added another chapter to our book of fame, as one of the girls won a medal in an oratorical contest between the two "Literary Societies", and one of the boys was in the race for the scholarship medal.

At the beginning of our next session we found ourselves one step nearer our goal. Our band had dwindled to twenty-six; but a "jollier band of Juniors" never traversed the halls of our beloved Institute. We no longer felt insignificant, for thus far we had come safely through the battle of school life—not without scars, but the bright expectations of the future blotted out the memory of them. This "jolly band" steadily advanced, overcoming the many obtacles interposed in our rugged pathway by a generous hearted faculty, with little difficulty. We had

long since learned the art of appearing to the best advantage in the class-room without mastering the contents of text-books. However, we did some excellent work, while enjoying to the fullest extent all of those things that go to make a "Junior's" life pleasant and interesting.

Now, we have reached the goal that seemed so far away "Once upon a time." Only eighteen have had the "stickability" to climb steadily upward; but these loyal few are skilled in one or more of the various arts taught at the Industrial. We look upon the past with a feeling of mingled joy and sorrow, and to the future with bright expectant faces, for we have learned, since becoming "Seniors," that there are other and higher goals beyond us, and for which we will strive with the same faith and zeal that has marked our career in school life. Each of this eighteen has bright hopes to be realized in the future; each has that desire to enter upon his or her career in the world; and each has a vivid ideal to strive for and work out in the "School of Life," wherein honor and fame are to be won as tributes to our Alma Mater.





Fifth Year
First Term Class

Colors: Sky Blue and White

Flower: White Hyacinth

Motto: "Much in little"

OFFICERS

Nellie Craig, President
Jena DeSeay, Secretary-Treasurer
Mattie Kirkpatrick, Prophet
Will Thurmon, Artist

MEMBERS

Nellie Craig
Jena DeSeay
McNairy Hardy
Cora Jones
Mattie Kirkpatrick
Marion Meadows
Will Thurmon



Fifth Year First Term Prophesy

TRULY wonderful are the visions that pass before my gaze as I peer into the liquid depths of this sylvan fountain, situated here in the heart of Rome, the birthplace of so many legends, fears, hopes, and ambitions. While strange and fantastic figures flit aimlessly by, my attention is suddenly arrested by a group whom I once knew in the dear days of long ago, when I was a student far away in my native land.

They bring back such fond memories that I hold my breath lest they vanish. But by chance I recall an old legend which runs thus: "If at any time one should visit this fount and should see therein forms and faces whom they once knew and held dear, in order to converse with them they must first throw a priceless gem into its fathomless depths. They will then be able to keep, for as long as they desire, the vision that they behold."

I immediately throw my sole possession, a great, glowing ruby, into the quiet depths; and, as it sinks downward, the vision becomes more real and the shapes assume all their cherished forms. As they come nearer and nearer they seem to stretch forth beckoning hands, as though they were calling for me to follow. The quiet and joyous spirits of all the group whom I once knew as the Sub Senior Class at the Louisiana Industrial Institute now stand before me. As I have cast my jewel into the fountain, I am free to question them, and they are bound to answer truly; for no spirit from this mystic fount was ever known to tell a falsehood.

First I turn to Nellie, the beloved president of the Happy Seven, and I see that she has a message to give. Her life has been all that we had ever hoped for her, and she has made a mark in this world as a teacher of mankind.

Then Marion, the bright, promising, indefatigable student, who in class work brought a gleam of purity and consecration, and for whom great things were promised, tips into the most conspicuous place, and with a peculiar little smile which I well remember, tells us of the wonderful hyperboles he is teaching all who come to his pool rooms in Monte Carlo. He looks the happy "Sub" I knew of old, so I hasten to hear the others tell of their lives, after giving him my promise to call at the first opportunity and learn of his skill.

Forth steps our timid member; and lo! her old-time custom of wordy warfare at once begins, and still her victim is the same as of yore. Jena has found that this world held great promises in store for her. She is now a quiet matron, who claims that the Old World holds charms for her which are not to be rivaled in any other part of the globe.

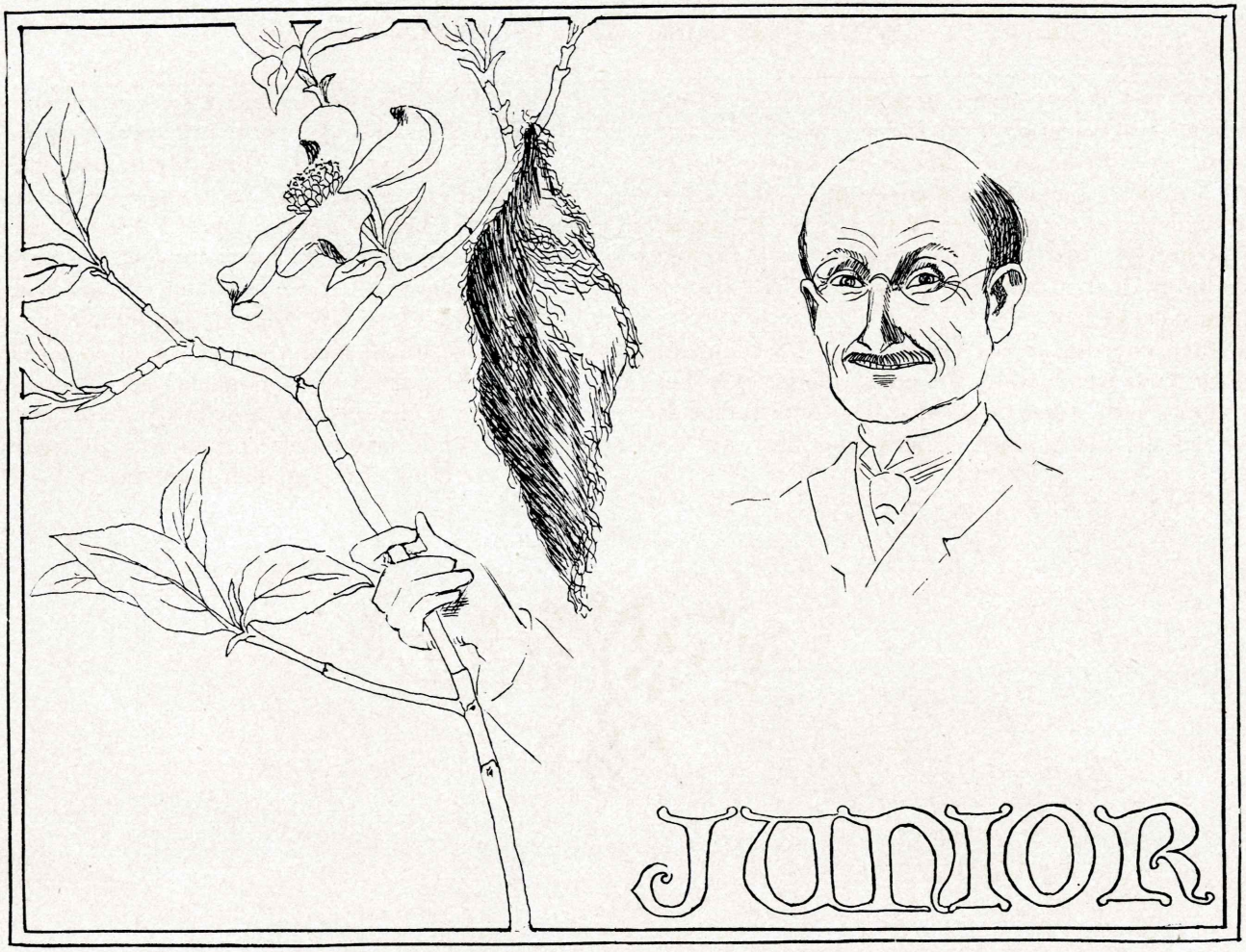
Later comes Will, who, with his benign smile

and noble disposition, has always been a general favorite with his classmates. He bows in recognition of his friends, and by chance I note that his curls are still the same, though years have passed over him since we last met. Smilingly he tells us of his life's work and of how thoroughly he had given himself to it. He brings an earnest message of how he had labored in the vineyard for the Master ever since his graduation from the Industrial. We always expected something great of him.

Cora, the gay and cheerful, lightly bounds from the fountain, fresh as the morning dews which water the grassy plains. On her face is a happy glow; and, when questioned, she replies that at last she had reached the place where "study and dig" are no longer necessary.

McNary gives us one of his old-time bows and proceeded to relate this sad story. In his one great life passion he had been most bitterly disappointed. The Myrtle and the ivy shrank from and would not twine about his cottage door, where he was forced to pass his days in utter loneliness. He has spent his years in his old home town, and by his natural ability as a mathematician had been chosen as chief instructor of that science in his old Alma Mater. He is now regarded in almost the same light as the beloved instructor under whom we all once toiled.

He is about to speak again; but the ruddy glow caused by the sinking of the ruby has now faded away, and the faces of my dear old friends have vanished from my sight, and I am left sitting alone on the brink of the moonlit fountain.


JUNIOR



Fourth Year
Second Term Class

Colors: Yellow and White

Flower: Four o'clock and pay day

Motto: "What's the use to hurry, when you have plenty of time"

MEMBERS

Alice Bond
A. Bouque
H. A. Buie
Fannie Burroughs
J. W. Dunn
Sanders Fowler
Nellie Goodnough
Edith Gullatt
Sara Gunby
Ben Hines
David James
Eudie Cavanaugh
Hattie Kendall
Ruth Knowles
Walter Lambeth
Mattie Lee Lane
Ella Mai Leslie
Tom McCall
Ella Nelson
Minnie Rawls
C. E. Robbins
W. J. Roe
C. Robertson
H. D. Shehee
W. H. Tipton
Jennie B. Van Hook
H. J. Wooldridge

Fourth Year Second Term Class History

"STRIVE to be a daisy." Truly we have lived up to our motto, and are a class of which any one might be proud to be a part. We have more members of sterling worth than any class in school.

From among our number there were seven inter-society debaters; and, of course, one of them won, Walter Lambeth. We have five foot-ball players, and four members of the base-ball team, including the captain, David James, of whom we are justly proud.

Just pause a moment at our open class room door and hear Joe Whit and Sanders, who are acknowledged stars in analytics, recite; or Livie struggling with the pronunciation of some new word.

Sara with her beautiful voice, is a second Sunbrich, while Edith is the class beauty and a general favorite.

If Mr. Carson is busy and you want to know anything about Chemistry, just ask "Happy," for he can supply you with the information desired.

In more than one sense we are striving to be daisies. As the daisy is refreshing to the eye, pure, simple and dignified, so we wish to be through life.

Whatever we undertake the 4-2 Class hopes to make a success. The daisy of hope, purity, and straight forward, earnest service will become to us the laurel of victory.





Fourth Year
First Term Class

Colors: Pink and White

Flower: Hyacinth

OFFICERS

John Warren, President
Sallie Robison, Vice-President
Auline Peevy, Secretary-Treasurer
Ruth Stewart, Historian
Ike Brauning, Poet
Vivian Cook, Musician

MEMBERS

Florence Buie
Ike Brauning
Farmer Benson
Prentiss Barrow
Pythias Braswell
Prentiss Brooks
Roy Binger
Ethel Clayton
Vivian Cook
Paul Davis
Milton Dailey
Hattie Frasier
Milledge Gahagan
John Gullatt
Sidney Gary
Blanche Heard
Faris Johnson
Ruth Lane
Annie Mabry
Mary Mabry
Marshall McCaskill
Joel Murphy
Eliott McCallum
Auline Peevy
Sallie Robison
Grady Roberts
Hattie Simonton
John Staples
Henry Staples
May Sims
Alverne Smith
Ruth Stewart
Lamar Taylor
Ida Van Hook
John Warren



Fourth Year First Term Class History

THE 4-1 Class is indeed worthy of attention. Although the number may not be so great as some of the previous 4-1 classes, we are loyal and work always for its welfare.

We are thirty-five strong, and as each has many virtues, space cannot be commanded in which to enumerate all. The majority of our class belong to one of the two societies, and are strong and active workers. It was from our class that a boy to represent one of the societies was elected; and we, feeling that he is fully worthy of the confidence placed in him, expect him to carry off the honors. Several will deliver orations in the Inter-society contests, and, no doubt, will do credit to their societies and to the 4-1 Class.

In our daily labor with our studies, athletics is not left out; and it is on the tennis courts, the base-ball, the foot-ball and basket-ball grounds that some of our members put forth very brave efforts. Prentiss Brooks and Roy Binger are our base-ball stars; Hattie Frasier and Jack Peevy are the basket-ball players from the Dormitory team; while a number have made a reputation of their skill in playing tennis.

It seems unfair to mention all the smart members of the class, but there are a few that we shall always remember in after years as those that always brought up excellent lessons. It is not, therefore, as a reflection upon the others of the class that the names of Mary and Annie Mabry and Ruth Lane go down in our history as the smartest girls in the class. Perhaps the reason that there are no boys names on the list is that they are all so very bright.

Although we are yet very young, the future life we shall pursue is plainly marked. Now everyone feels confident that Paul will be our minister; John Warren, the greatest of musicians; Ike has expressed his desire to become a chicken peddler; Alverne, a second Carrie Nation; Ida, an old maid; Lamar, governor of Louisiana; and Pythias, a foreign missionary.

Although some of these occupations do not seem to suit, we are sure each individual will do the best he or she can to make the world better for having lived in it. We realize that to do this each must "To thine own self be true."


SOPH'MORE



Third Year
Second Term Class

OFFICERS

Dan McLure, President
Annie Morton, Vice President
Hazel Nolan, Sec. and Treas.
Lola Tims, Historian
Fannie Gray, Poet
Ruth McLees, Musician
Louis Donnan, Artist

MEMBERS

Sallie Beopple
Sallie Cook
J. C. Burson
Louis Donnan
Regan Dickard
Marilou Eakin
Vicky Eakin
John Guy
Beryl Guess
Fannie Gray
Willie Grayson
Joe Glover
Ruth Holland
Bertram Kendall
Bennie Kendall
Kathleen Kidd
Annie Langford
Emmet Lomax
Fannie Morris
Ben Merritt
Harwell Moore
Ruth McLees
Carrie McCallum
Annie Morton
Mary Morton
Gunby McHenry
Aline Mashaw
Hulvatus Mayfield
Dan McLure
Hazel Nolan
B. F. O'Neal
Carlysle Oxford
Claude O'Quinn
Clarence Prince
Maggie Robinson
Allen Smith
Allie Thurmon
Emmette Tatum
Willis Thomas
Lola Tims



Third Year Second Term Class History

THREE-TWO! How august that sounds! How awe-inspiring, especially when considered in connection with a crowd of thirty boys and girls with bright faces and that noble contour of brow which suggests an abundance of gray matter within. What matters it that the teachers did not recognize the genius of the class they had the honor of instructing; that the noble thoughts in those English papers passed unnoticed; or that Mr. Hale saw fit to take one nought from the one hundred we just knew was deserved in Geometry? Even Shakespeare did not gain his honors in a day.

Perhaps we did not shade those drawings just right; or—but no man or woman is perfect. We entered the school to gain more knowledge, and stayed the full term, even if we had outstripped our teachers long before. It was, of course, quite condescending on our part; but, somehow, that fact was not duly appreciated.

Last night, while thinking of the members of this talented class, I fell asleep and dreamed that the scented breeze from a May-field fanned my cheek as I stood on Holland's shore watching the Gray mist lift from the water. Then the sun broke forth and seemed to Kendall a bonfire in the sky.

As I walked up the street I saw a Guy hire himself to a Cook, who was scrubbing the walks—for a Prince would ride through that day—to Carrie water for her, and I wondered if such a nice looking lad did not Merritt a better position than that. Then I saw a little Kidd going up the street, and, after vainly trying to Guess where he was going, followed him into a book store. On the counter with a few Moore periodicals lay the August McClures, 1920.

On opening it I saw a picture of the grand new buildings of the L. I. I. and below was the faculty, part of which was as follows:

J. C. O'Quinn, President.

Mathematics—Professors Donnan, Glover and Oxford.

Industrial Art—Misses Mashaw, Marilou Eakin, Vickie Eakin and Langford.

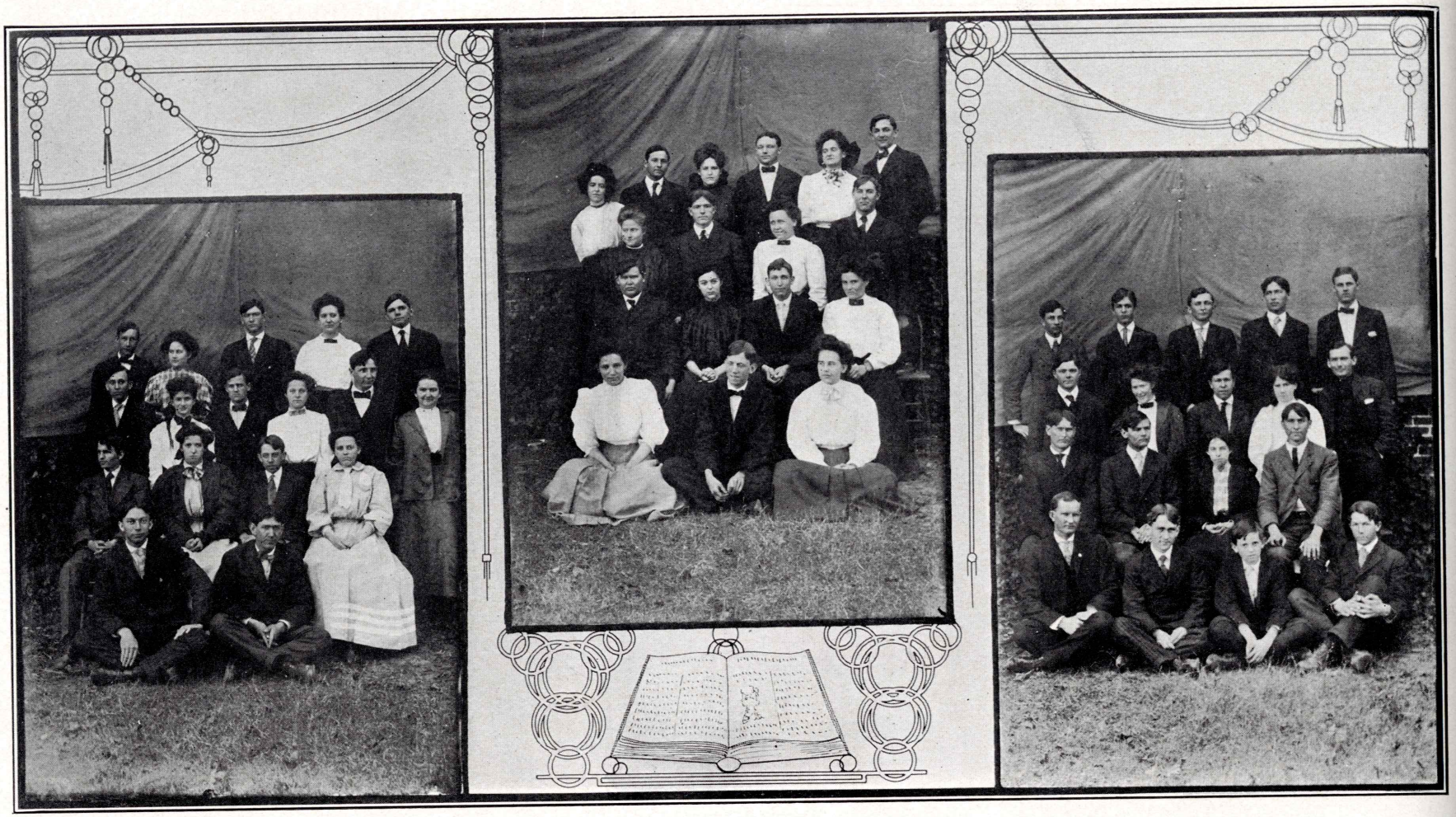
Domestic Science—Misses Boepple, McLees and Morris.

Science—Professors Dickard, Benson and Tatum.

English—Misses Thurmon, Nolan and Robison.

Typewriting and Stenography—Messrs. O'Neal, Lomax and Thomas.

Then I thought of the other members of my old 3-2 Class and learned that McHenry became a football Coach and that Grayson was working in a black Smith's shop to increase his size.



Third Year
First Term Class

Colors: Green and Purple

Flower: Morning Glory

Motto: "Higher we climb"

OFFICERS

Enos Breithaupt, President
Lela Tait, Vice-President
Clyde Mobley, Secretary
Charlie Gayer, Treasurer
Wilba Peek, Historian
Ardis Marbury, Artist
Bessie Burt, Musician
Hardy Bradford, Humorous Editor

MEMBERS

Walter Barr
Betty Berry
William Boyd
Graham Breard
Alice Brewster
Wharton Brooks
Effie Buie
Hans Clausen
Annie Davis
Tom Dawkins
Sadie Gayer
James Gill
Woodford Halleck
Mack Hammons
Myrtle Holloway
Edgar Houston
Vedere King
Lionel Langlois
William McBride
Early McCallum
Conrad McKinney
Ethel McKinney
Richard McMahon
Maude Morgan
Arma Nelson
Charley Noble
Eva Nolan
Milton Oakes
Blonnie Page
Corine Pearce
Louis Perkins
Juanita Porter
Willie Rabb
Noah Ramsey
Verner Rembert
David Robertson
Lorine Saunders
Elbert Siegrest
Hodge Sellers
Leon Simonton
Fairley Singletary
Mamie Terrell
Cecil Thompson
Nevis Tynes
Edwin Walsworth
Willie Walters
Henry Washburn
Ima Webb
Earl Willis
Bertha Wright



Third Year First Term Class History

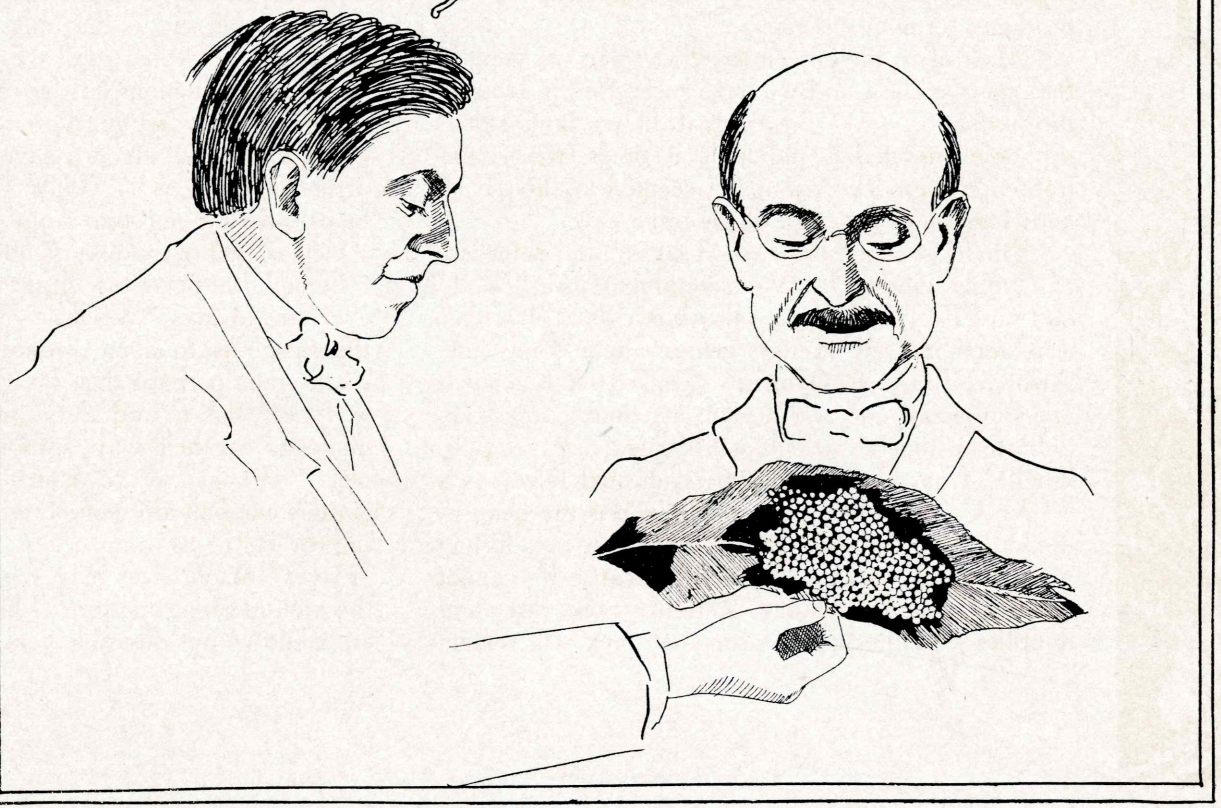
TO DO the 3-1 Class of '08 justice would be to class it as the eighth wonder of the world; but this brief sketch can only show a few characteristics of the prodigies forming this class.

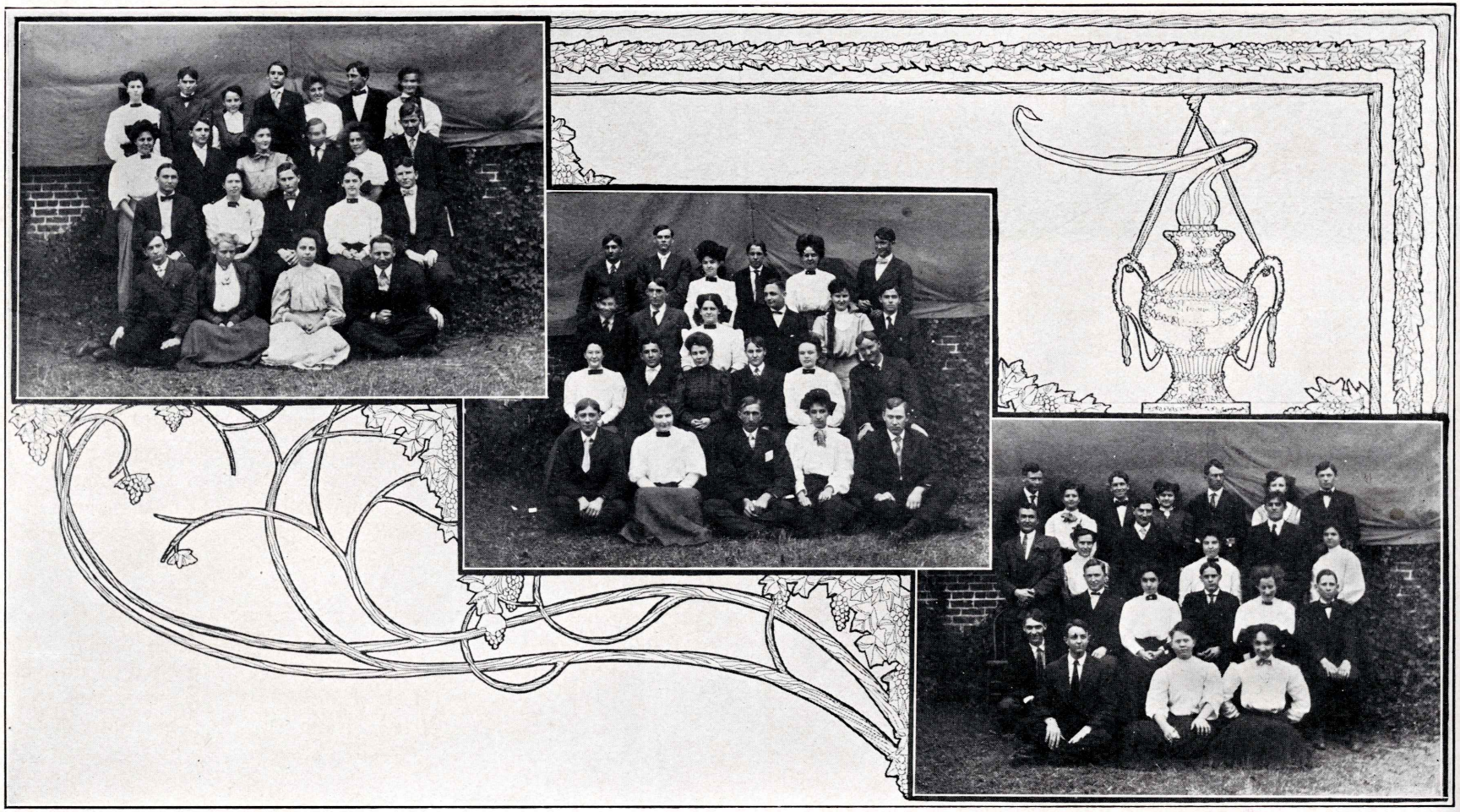
Most of us have been together since we were in the one-two class, and we have succeeded in crossing the hot sands. (?) Through it all we have stored up some knowledge, although at times, when confronted by tests or "exam," it seemed as though all knowledge had gone out of the other ear.

Our class is as strong as "Oakes" and some are of "Noble" lineage, for we have among us a "King" and an "Earl." We can also boast of a "Porter." The members all display genius along some line. Ardis Marbury is our artist. Conrad McKinney is our mathematician, and he will, no doubt, some day publish an algebra which will exceed any yet published. Enos Breithaupt shows unusual talent as a Y. M. C. A. worker. Jack Hallock is the beau of the class, and we expect him, though always flirting with the girls, to be a bachelor, because he cannot make a choice. Mamie Terrell is our flirt, and doubtless, for the same reason that Jack will remain a bachelor, will live out her life an old maid. Little Bertha is the quietest girl in the class. She behaves especially well in botany. Eva Nolan is not a modern Eve, for she is the only girl in the class who doesn't like the boys, and we all expect her to write books on instructions how to use sarcasm and on her failure to find what good boys are.

You will see that we have some interesting characters in our class. While we have many advantages, we are not free from disadvantages, one of which is that we are very often late; sometimes on "Tyme," but never too "Early." Our excuses, however, are always "Wright." Who could expect all the members to come promptly to a stuffy school room when perhaps their love of nature caused them to forget classes and duty, so that they wandered aimlessly on their way, stopping here and there by clear "Brooks" or to hunt "Berries." But some matters can only do temporary harm. There is nothing to "Barr" us from success, so as we turn over the "Pages" of our lives may we ever find conspicuous the well-meaning motto: "Higher we climb toward an unknown but desirable goal."

FRESHMAN





Second Year

Second Term Class

MEMBERS

Rufus Anderson
Jewel Anderson
Achsah Barrow
Myrtle Binger
Ruth Binion
Ola Bond
Dora Britian
Mattie Ball
Henry Burns
Maggie Burnham
D. M. Cooper
Boatner Carter
Mattie Cook
Lula Cook
Ethel Craighead
Emily Choate
Isham Dunn
Claude Davidson
Julia DeLee
Joe Ellis
Lake Fowler
Ethel Ford
Chafton Frazier
Ina Fenn
Jewel Fletcher
Lottie Githrie
Nannie Girod
Ela Gill
Jack Hortman
Abbie Hendrick
Andrew Jones
Elmer Jefferson
Curtis Jemison
Shelby Kidd
Grady Kinman
Ruth Kilpatrick
Cornelia Lane
Espie Laughlin
Lillian Lowe
Ruth Matthews
W. S McKay
Raphiel Miller
Rozier Murphy
Samuel Morrison
G. L. McBride
John Nyegaard
Willie Nelson
Alma Pollock
Lane Pollock
P. E. Pugh
Arnold Perkins
John Patrick
Marshall Pearce
Pearl Richardson
Lillian Richardson
Fannie Robbins
C. S. Riley
Watkins Roby
Paul Ratliff
Delia Steffens
J. P. Sealy
Claude Shepard
John Seigers
D. Stevenson
Jack Sims
Laurence Smith
V. H. Spinks
Zoula Tanner
Seward Tooke
Ira Taylor
Clyde Taylor
Hazel Warren
Allie Welch
Benton Winninger
Berry Wardlow
John Yearwood

Second Year Second Term Class History



THE enrolment of the 2-2 Class is sixty-seven names, all destined to become prominent in some phase of future life. Among the members are orators, debaters, and athletes, and each in his or her own capacity attains the highest mark.

Twenty of our sixty-seven members have traveled the rough road from the 1-2 Class, and it is with hope and determination that we are all striving to make this the most prominent class in every college activity.

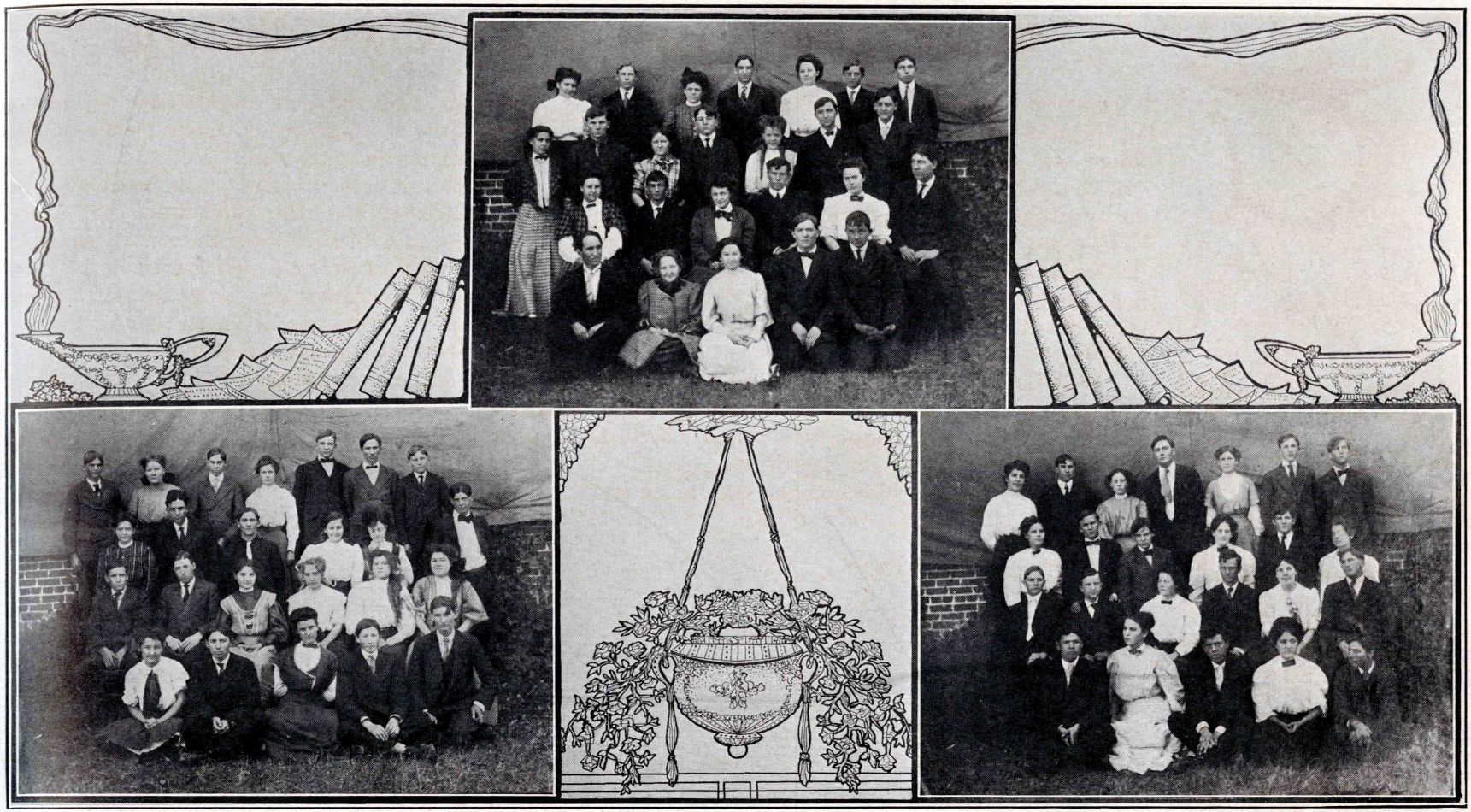
With but one remaining term before we become sophomores, we are toiling in the day and burning the midnight oil, that our course may not be checked through a "slip 'twixt the cup and the lip."

The 2-2 Class is divided into two sections, on account of its size; and here, too, we have competition between the two sections and consequently another inducement to do better work.

Much can be said of the female members of the class beside the fact they "look wise" and "listen well," and that they are above the average in books.

A number of our class are members of the Literary Societies and are taking active interest in them. We have the distinction of having one of the best orators in school among our number.

The subject of Geometry has lately been added to the 2-2 course, and with good results. And it may safely be prophesied that the 2-2 Class, upon graduation, will have completed the course with better results than any class in the history of the Institute.



Second Year
First Term Class

MEMBERS

Annie Addison
Ruth Alford
C. J. Brasher
C. W. Burley
A. F. Boyd
Morris Butler
Mellissa Babers
Fannie Bacon
Ana Butler
Annie Buie
H. V. Bagwell
Etta Burley
Gladys Beckham
Gay Carrol
E. W. Cole
W. M. Cunningham
Baxter Crosby
Sam Caldwell
W. L. Caldwell
W. W. Cassity
Honor Calcote
Ida Camp
Marie Connella
Herbert Dickard
Joe Dawkins
J. Dunn
Jennie DeLano
Ruth Doyle
C. C. Dupont
Leo Fairchild
Haron Funderburk
N. R. Funderburk
Vernie Faust
Maude Fisher
Richard Fletcher
Richard Galloway
W. C. Gleason
Olley Goyne
Mannie Gayer
Carl Hall
Bessie Hawes
Katie Holstead
G. C. Holston
G. T. Huckaby
Carrie Jones
Ruby Jamison
Ruby Jackson
Russie Jackson
John Kendall
L. A. Kouns
Essie Lancaster
Dawsey Lane
Marion Long
B. M. Lindsay
Willie Martin
Estelle Mayfield
Roy Miller
Maud McKay
Wallace McKenzie
Cleve McCain
Tim McNeese
Neva Nobles
Jessie Nobles
Lylee Paterson
W. A. Phillips
N. H. Register
Emmit Richardson
Lilla Mai Rawls
Nelma Rhymes
Eugene Richardson
Leola Ridgdell
Frank Roe
Will Sanders
John Stacy
Jewel Spencer
Ben. Singleton
H. H. Smith
E. O. Tarr
Ruth Thorton
Joe Tison
G. H. Terrill
Ralph Thompson
S. E. Tarbutton
Lilla Thompson
George Winninger
Lola Wright
Houston Wise
Murt Wardlow
Lallage Boulware
Hattie Simonton



Second Year First Term Class History

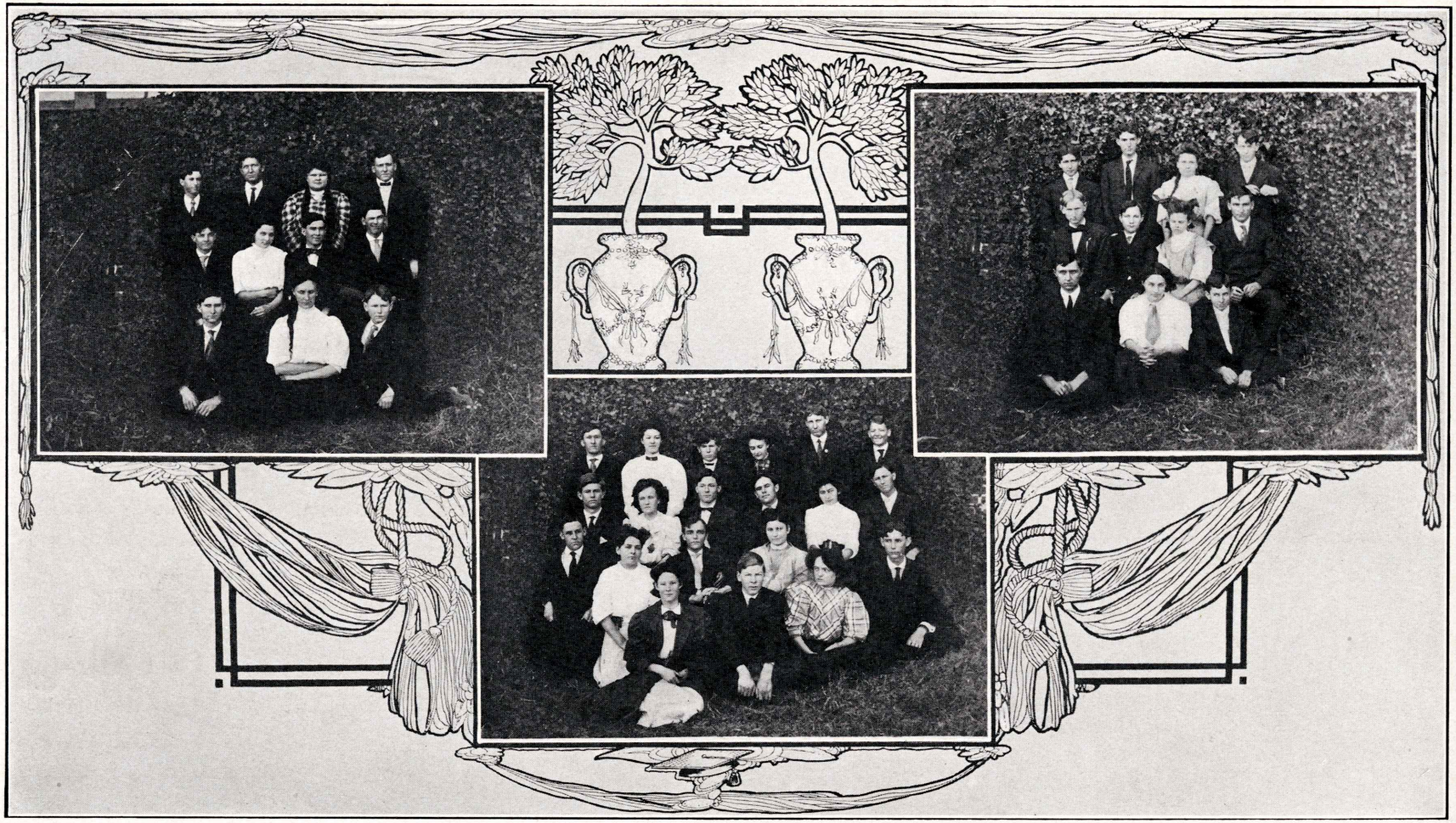
THAT the 2-1 Class is the star class in school can be easily seen by only glancing at our number, for we have quantity as well as quality.

We are called "freshies" by the "sophs" because they have just reached the place where it seems that their heads are inclined to be a little large; but the dignified "seniors" have not even time in their busy career to think of us. It is true we have a long, hard fight before us ere we attain the goal to which we aspire; but the "heights by great men reached and kept was not attained by sudden flight," and since we realize this fact it seems that if we but persevere success will be certain.

We are ninety strong. We have representatives from almost every parish in the state, and some from Arkansas.

While we realize that we are on the first round of the ladder, we are filled with the determination to climb to the top, and when we do throw forth our hammer of seniordom may it wave over the entire ninety—none having given up in the race or fallen by the wayside.





First Year
Second Term Class

MEMBERS

Maude Archibald
Dorcas Archibald
Henry Brittian
Ruth Brown
E. Brown
John Bacle
Lilie Boadwell
Ruth Braswell
J. G. Cessford
Stanley Cockfield
Emma Cook
Thomas Collier
Willie Carpenter
Joe H. Crosby
Amelia Davis
Thomas DeLee
Fred Feazel
Percy Giddens
Ione Gandy
Ellie Hart
J. N. Hogg
Marion Huckaby
Walter Hohnson
Wesley Jackson
Jessie Kent
Ibray Kidd
John Lamkin
L. I. Laenger
Jewel Moss
Cora Morrison
E. E. Monzingo
Lilla Mathews
Ira Mathews
Lillian Mathews
George Moody
C. C. Mobley
L. J. Morrison
Ida McCullum
Earnest Nobles
L. B. Odom
Lane O'Neal
H. E. Patton
Clifton Pennington
Howard Potts
Elvert Rougean
Georgia Richardson
R. A. Riesor
Iuwood Stockwell
Fannie Sanderson
Jeff Sterling
Zander Seal
Hugh Thompson
Minnie Tigner
Cary Tarver
Edell Tucker
Bertie Woodard
Luther Works
Price Works
Mary Willis
W. M. Pearson
Wilbur Yearwood
Jennie Randolph

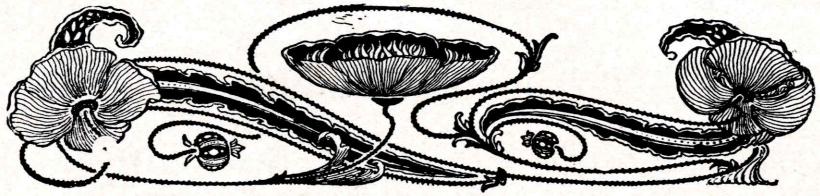
First Year Second Term Class History

WE, the members of the first year second term class, entered upon our duties of school life at L. I. I. in the fall of 1907.

You will always find the greatest number of brilliant people where there is a large crowd. This is the reason we say that there are many bright students in our class. There are so many of us.

When you hear the names of the Senior class of 1912 read out with honors you can say that we have climbed bravely and successfully from the ignorant, insignificant Freshman class to the desired goal, Seniordom.

We are trying to do our best and thereby set an example for the coming freshman to profit by. Our motto is: "Do your very best every day." And we are trying so hard to live up to its high standard.



Music Department

OF ALL the Industrial Courses open to study in the Louisiana Industrial Institute, the Music Course is one of the most thorough and beneficial offered.

This Music Course is no late addition, but originated shortly after the founding of the school, and since then has gradually grown and developed into what it is today.

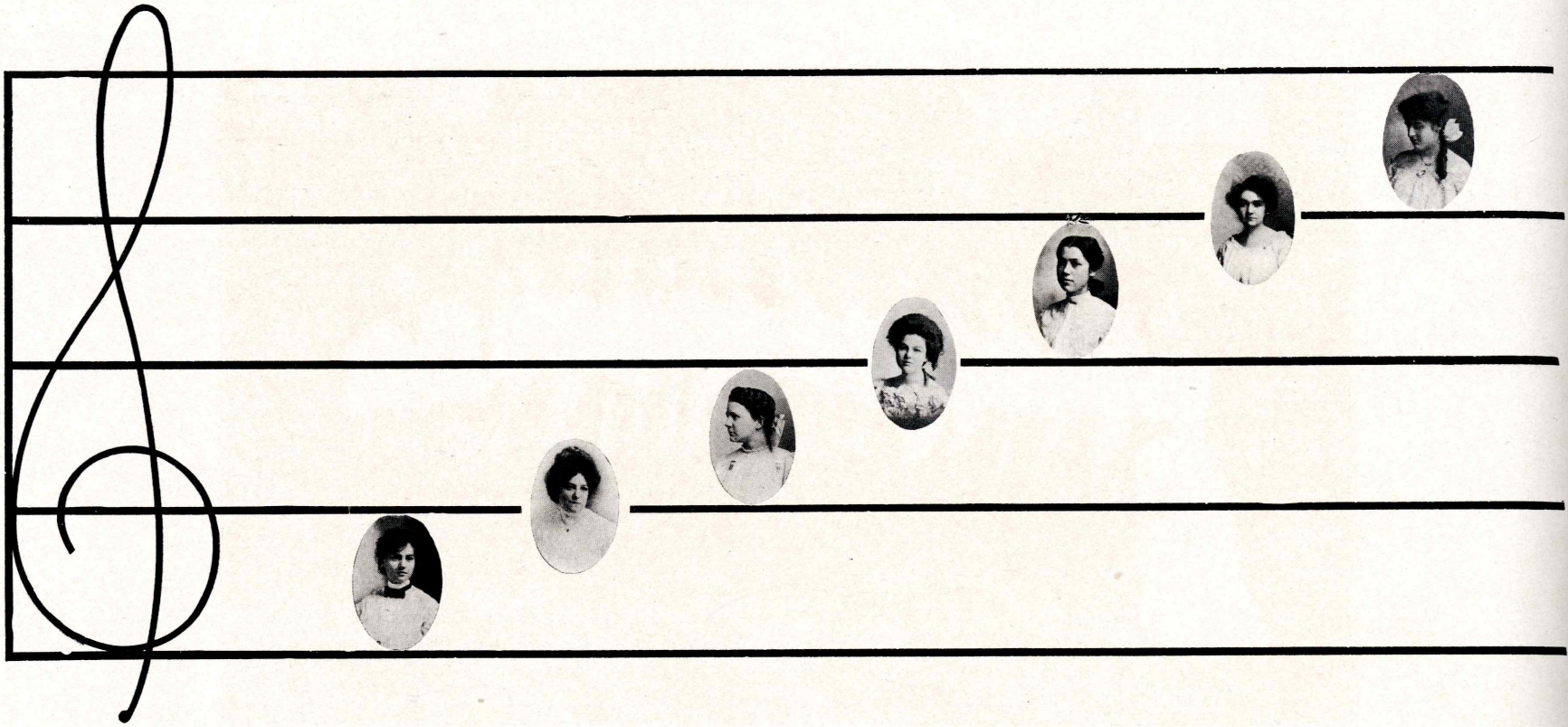
Not only an instrumental course is offered, but a very desirable course in vocal music, given to individuals or to Clubs and Choruses, by a most proficient instructor.

The required Harmony Course for all students in the department is most important. The work has covered a careful study of the character and signs used in Musical Notation; in writing of all major and minor scales, intervals and chords, of four part choral and a thorough knowledge of modulation.

The frequent concerts given during the year have been very interesting and beneficial to all. On the whole, the Music Department has every cause to look forward to enlarged opportunities and a still more successful career.

Graduates in Music

(1) Lizzie Pyburn, '08
(2) Lola Tims, '11
(3) Olive Thompson, '08
(4) Mary Hodges, '07 ½
(5) Effie Sauls, '08
(6) Sarah Gunby, '10
(7) Willie Mai Porter, '08
(8) Lydia Staples, '07 ½





Mozart Club

Colors: White and Gold

Flower: Indian Pike

Motto: "A sunny disposition is the soul of success"

Song: Voices of the Wood

Instructor: Miss Elizabeth Eddie

OFFICERS

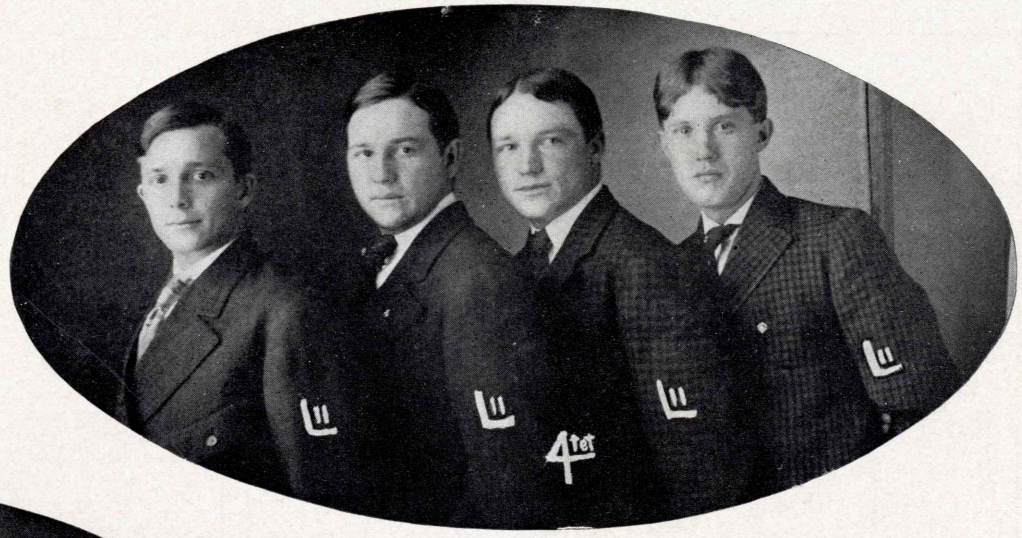
Fannie Grambling, President
Mamie Terrell, Vice-President
Bertha Wright, Secretary-Treasurer

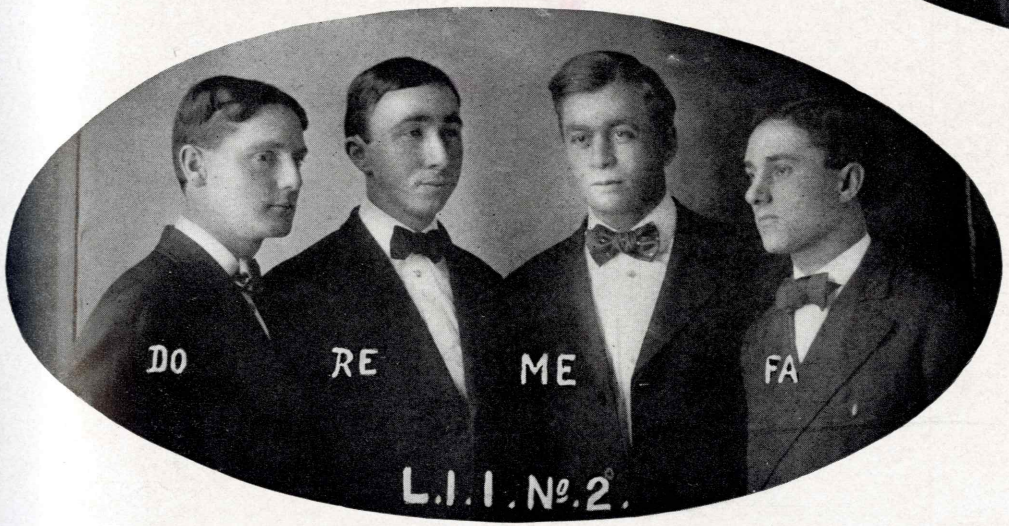
MEMBERS

Bessie Burt
Bertha Wright
Ellie Hart
Abbie Hendrick
Wilba Peek
Etta Burley
Cora Jones
Eunice Webb
Vivienne M. Cook
Mamie Terrell
Clyde Mobley
Fannie Burroughs
Ruth Stewart
Fannie Grambling
Fannie Gray
Auline Peevy

L. I. I. Quartette No. 1

Hulvatus Mayfield, First Tenor
Charlie Noble, First Bass
Hardy Bradford, Second Bass
Cephas Burson, Second Tenor





L. I. I. Quartette No. 2

(Do) Henry Shehee, Second Bass
(Re) Marshall McCaskill, First Bass
(Me) Geo. Watkins, Second Tenor
(Fa) Sidney Gary, First Tenor

The Worth of Music to an Education

WHAT is Music? Some one has said, "Music is the expression of the soul of man;" others says, "It is the voice of Nature." Is it not rather true that music is the embodiment of all that is truest, best and most beautiful, in the world of nature and the soul of man?

The Art of Music is as wonderful as it is beautiful, to those who have thoroughly mastered its underlying principles. In so doing they have confronted not only a beautiful Art, but a profound Science, the history and origin of which lies buried deep in the savage breast.

In the history of the human race can we think of another factor of civilization that has exerted half the refining, uplifting influence that music has? In all ages and among all people, since time immemorial, music has existed, although sometimes in a rude form. Every nation has its own characteristic music, expressing the peculiar feelings and ideals of its own people, from the German Classic, laden with depth of melody and love of the beautiful, to the simplest Indian chant, expression of their wildest warfare.

This would be a cold, heartless world indeed, had it been for generations deprived of the uplifting influence of this noble art. Music is the expression of a divine inspiration, ever continuous, grand, sweet song, which serves as a medium, through which the highest and noblest sentiments of life find an outlet.

To the victim of disease, to the tired brain, to the unstrung nerve, there was never a more healing balm than is found in the tender, soothing strains of some sweet-voiced instrument.

In hours of gloom there are in music sympathy and comfort that no human heart can give, for in some simple melody we find "Thoughts that do often lie too deep for tears."

Every individual has music in his soul, although he may not have discovered it. We should "awaken to" this long neglected talent and cultivate it before it disappears. Awaken with a keener sense of the possibilities of a musical genius.

This wonderful master Art, we choose to call Music, can by the waving of her magic wand, transform human beings, unfolding before them the glory of an unknown world, which furnishes a broader view of life and a grander appreciation of nature. Then should it not form an essential part of every education? Without some knowledge and appreciation of music, no education is complete. Search the world of literature, and who was there of our greatest poets whose heart-strings did not vibrate in response to sweet music? Longfellow, the universally beloved of all poets, did

he not in many instances make music the subject of his verse? He regarded music and nature as one and inseparable. He thought of one only as a manifestation of the other.

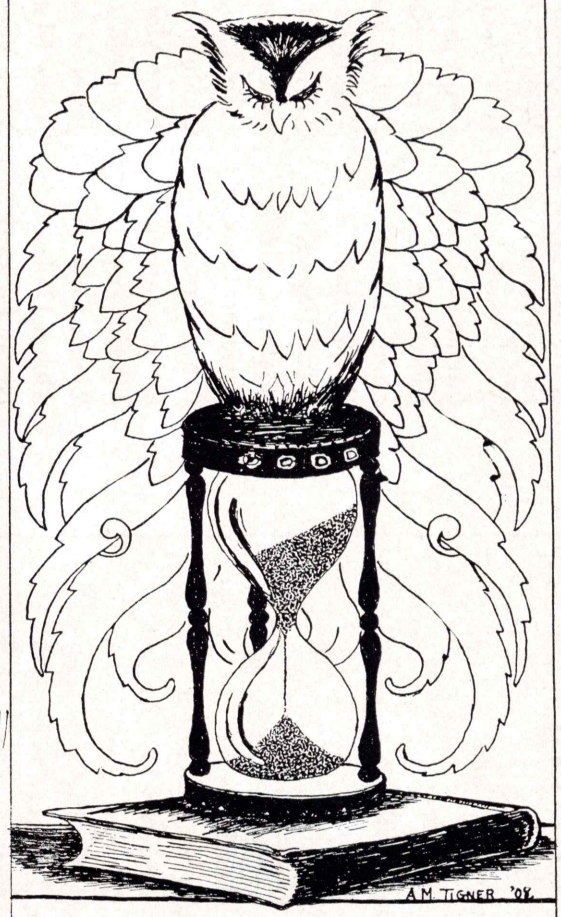
"All the many sound of nature
Borrowed sweetness from his singing;
All the hearts of men were softened
By the pathos of his music."

The poems of Sidney Lanier, the king of all Southern writers, were filled with such melody and intensity of feeling as to make them not only Poetry, but Poetry and Music combined. It has been said of him that "He could put as much beauty into a salt sea marsh as Shelley could draw from the wind, the moon, and the stars." Why? Because there was Music in his Soul, which made all things beautiful. In thinking of him we at once picture the worn old violin with which he spent so many happy hours, the melody and pathos of his music always bringing tears to the eyes of his listeners.

Music was a great factor in making the work of these men so grand a success. It made their lives happier, and made them appreciate in the higher sense, joy, sorrow, pleasure and disappointment. "Music, like discipline, makes men sweeter, more virtuous and wiser." Let us not neglect and thwart the growth of this musical instinct in our natures. So often we crush it unawares! So often the precious gem is neglected and unappreciated!



LITERARY



SOCIETIES

Lomax-Hypatian Literary Society

Colors: White, Blue and Gold

Flower: Marguerite

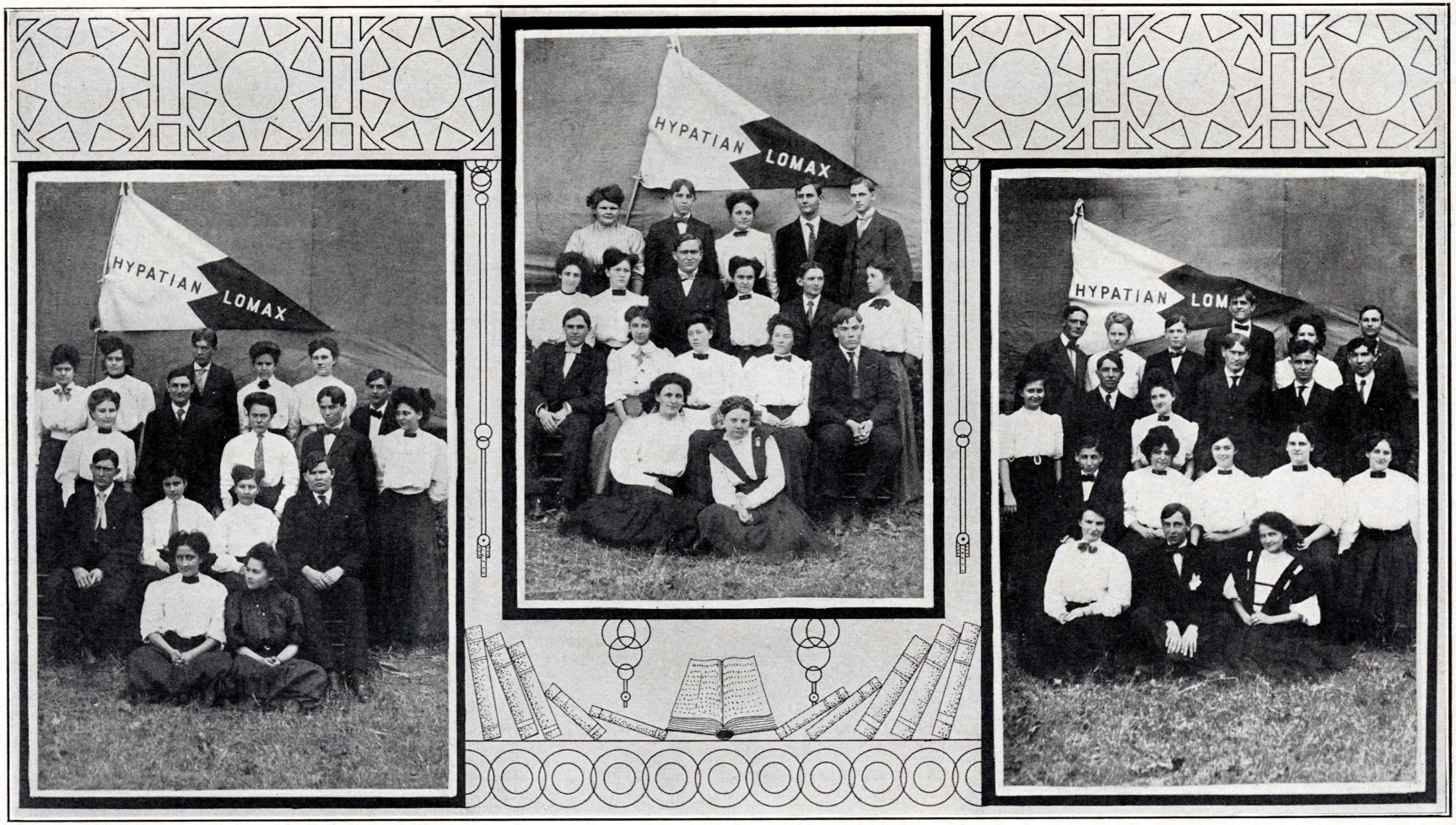
Motto: "Sapere Aude"

OFFICERS

Addie Bacon, President
Walter Lambeth, Vice-President
Boatner Carter, Secretary
C. L. Frazier, Marshal
Minnie Rawls, Censor
Cephas Burson, Treasurer
Annie Mabry, Critic
Sallie Beopple, Chaplain

MEMBERS

R. H. Anderson
Sallie Beopple
Addie Bacon
Cephas Burson
Ike Brauning
W. J. Bacle
Fannie Burroughs
Effie Buie
Fannie Bacon
Walter Barr
Virgil Bagwell
Boatner Carter
Vivienne Cook
Ethel Clayton
Dave Caldwell
Mattie Cook
Emma Cook
Milton Dailey
Regan Dickard
C. L. Frazier
Hattie Frasier
Sadie Griswold
Nannie Girod
Edgar Houston
Hansford Hair
Ellie Hart
Walter Johnson
Ruby Jackson
Corrie Jones
Vedere King
Ruth Kilpatrick
Walter Lambeth
Emmette Lomax
Essie Lancaster
Ethel Lomax
Gunby McHenry
Mary Morton
Fannie Morris
Jewel Moss
Annie Mabry
Mary Mabry
George Moody
Alma Pollock
Blonnie Page
Lane Pollock
Maggie Robinson
Minnie Rawls
W. J. Roe
Pearl Richardson
Effie Sauls
Allen Smith
Henry Shehee
John Stacy
A. F. Singletary
J. N. Tyres
Lola Tims
Zoula Tanner
Lilla Mai Thomson
Edel Tucker
Emmet Tatum
Harry Wooldridge
Benton Winninger
Bertie Woodard
Murt Wardlow
Charles Noble


HYPATIAN LOMAX
HYPATIAN LOMAX
HYPATIAN LOM

Lomax-Hypatian Literary Society

IN 1896, soon after the Louisiana Industrial Institute was established, the students, realizing that a literary society would be one of the greatest factors in their education, organized a society for boys, known as the "Lomax," the purpose of which was to fit the students for higher duties in their after life.

Later, other societies were organized, the girls forming one society, which, as it grew, was divided into two, known as the "Hypatian and Pelican."

In the fall of 1906, the four societies united and formed two. As the Lomax and Hypatian had always considered themselves brother and sister societies, they united and called themselves "Lomax-Hypatian." By this union the work has been made better, the society spirit increased, and the members find that the society work is more benefit to them than any other one thing in their school course.

A debating contest between the societies has been held every Commencement. The "Lomax-Hypatian" has not always been successful in defeating her rival, but her banner has waved over victory more times than she has ever been defeated, and this year, with Miss Ethel Lomax and Mr. Dave Caldwell as her representatives, there is no cause for fear that the society will not excel, and that in the end her members can shout in triumph, "The victory is ours."

The growth of the society has been rapid. Each session there is an effort not only to increase the membership, but to make the work better than that of the preceding session; to live up to our grand old motto, "Sapere Aude," and ever be loyal to our banner, "Lomax-Hypatian." And by so doing learn to be loyal and true in school, at home, in business and everywhere; all the rest of our lives.

Pelican-Agatheridan Literary Society

Colors: Green and White

OFFICERS

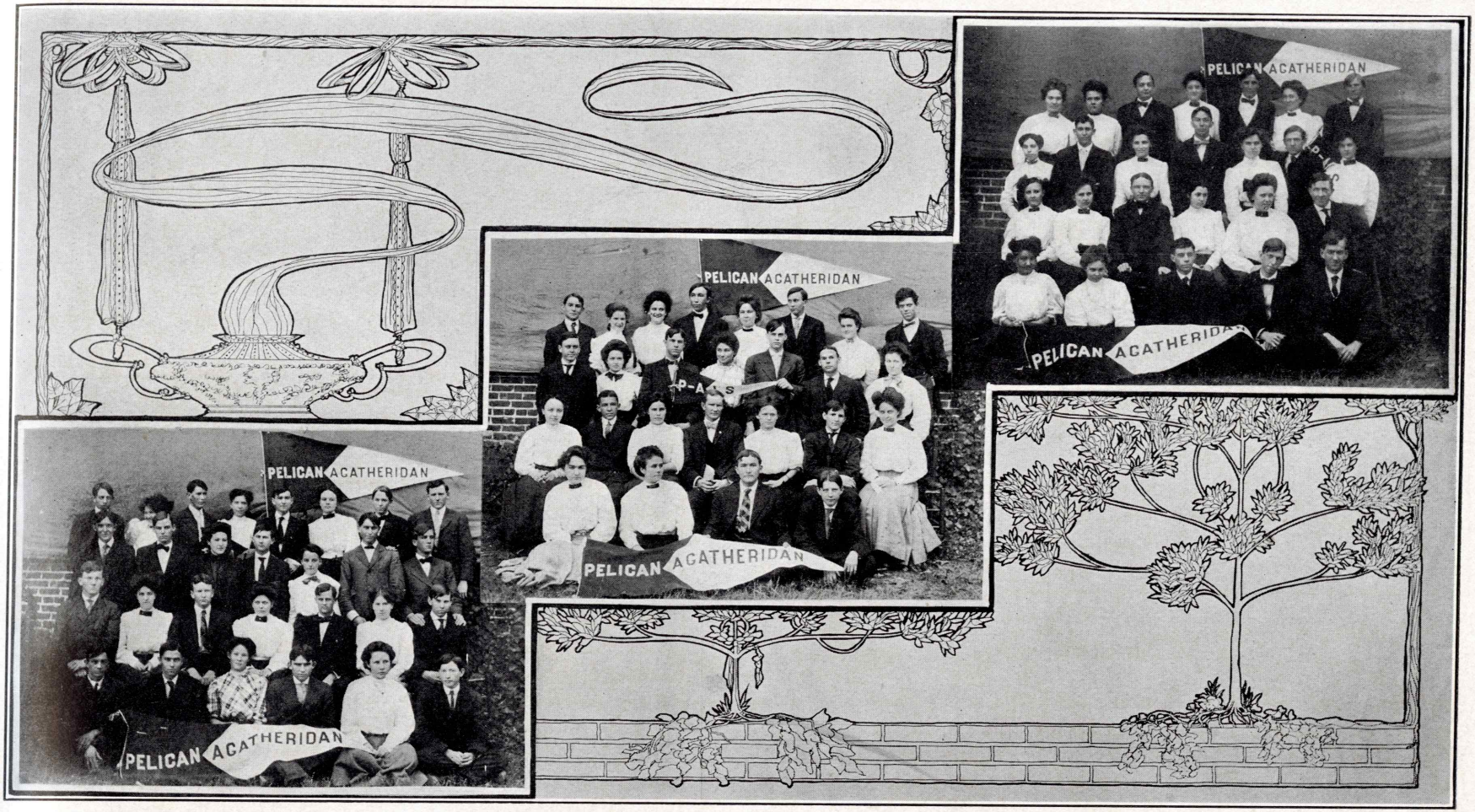
Fannie Grambling, President
Marion Meadows, Vice-President
J. M. McCaskill, Secretary
C. E. Robbins, Treasurer
Alma Burk, Chaplain
Clarence Prince, Marshal
E. G. Laughlin, Censor
Geo. E. McCaskill, Critic

MEMBERS

Ava Armistead
Cornelia Grambling
Willie Mae Porter
Juanita Porter
Annie Dennis
Julia Robertson
Johnnie Lou Tipton
Millie Mobley
Fannie Grambling
Lizzie Pyburn
B. F. O'Neal
Bessie Burt
Mattie Kerkpatrick
Sanders Fowler
Joe Whit Dunn

MEMBERS *Continued*

Olive Thompson
Sallie Robison
Cora Jones
Sadie Gayer
Cecil Thompson
Enos R. Breithaupt
David Robertson
Alice O'Quinn
W. J. Boyd
Earl Willis
Marion Meadows
C. E. Robbins
Charles Gayer
David James
Clyde Mobley
Ruth Stewart
Ruth Binion
Lela Tait
Annie Mae Tigner
George McCaskill
Carey Robertson
Emmitte Shaw
Eunice Webb
Bennie Kendall
Lillie Richardson
Fannie Robbins
Lake Fowler
J. E. Walsworth
John Nyeguard
Hardy Bradford
Lane O'Neal
John Yearwood
Jack Hortman
Russie Jackson
Corinne Pearce
Paul Ratliff
Katie Holstead
Achsah Barrow
J. S. Seigars
Fannie Gray
J. W. Rowley
E. G. Laughlin
Watkins Roby
Alma Burk
Claude Shepherd
Tim McNeese
Mamie Terrell
J. L. McBride
E. W. Cole
Marshall McCaskill
Ida Camp
Nellie Craig
Lillie Hathaway
Will Cunningham
John Warren
Lamar Taylor
Ira Taylor
Ima Webb
W. C. Jemison
Jack Sims
Clarence Prince
W. M. Hallock
John Kendall
Blanche Heard
Lallage Boulware
C. L. McCain
Sam Caldwell
Ina Fenn
Ana Butler
Cornelia Lane
Ella Nelson
Ruth Lane
Velma Rhymes
C. C. Mobley
Gram Breard
Minnie Tigner
Lillian Brodwell
Ione Gandy
Gladys Beckham
Rae Miller
Ruby Jemison
Jewel Fletcher
Ella Welch


PELICAN ACATHERIDAN
PELICAN ACATHERIDAN
PELICAN ACATHERIDAN
PELICAN ACATHERIDAN



Pelican-Agatheridan Literary Society

THE 18th of November, 1906, was a promising day for the literary societies of our school, marking, as it did, the uniting of the four literary societies into two. For some time the sore need of interest and enthusiasm in society work had been felt, and this step was taken to bring about a beneficial change in these organizations.

A few years after our Institution had been added to the list of state schools, the great need of practice in oratory, debating and parliamentary drill felt among the students, resulted in the organization of these societies which have proven to be for the ambitious students.

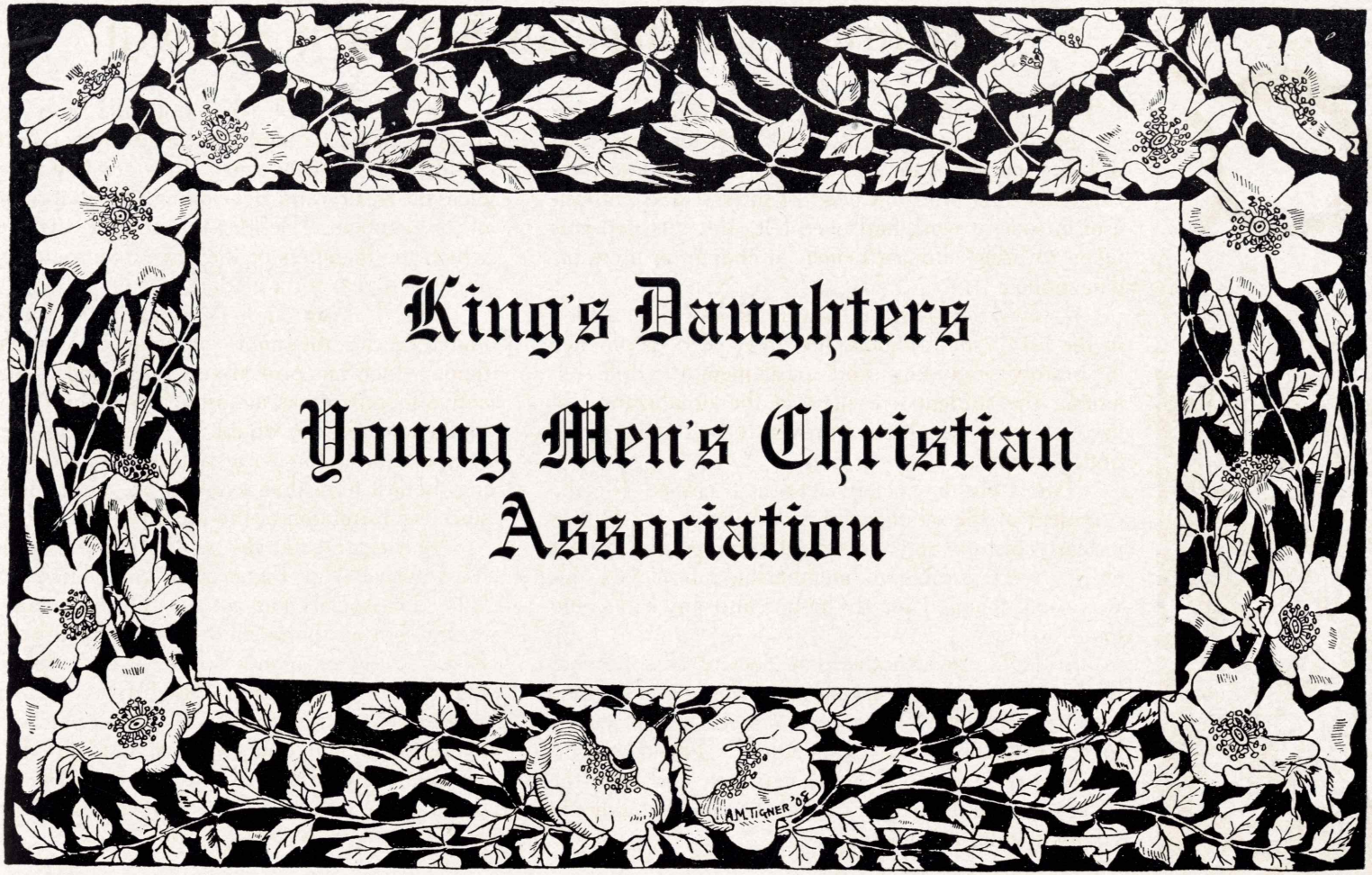
The Pelican Society was first named for the president of the school, and called the A. T. P. In its early history only girls of the Junior and Senior classes were eligible to membership; however, this was soon changed for the better and any girl could join.

In 1897 the Agatheridan Society was formed. There were but a few young men who at first became members; but they were very earnest in their efforts to make this a strong organization. The thoroughness of their work was made manifest, and soon the society had numbers of the most influential boys in school to enter its ranks.

In the spring of 1898 both the boys' and girls' societies offered a medal to be given for debating and oratory at commencement, thus creating a feeling of pleasant rivalry and developing the oratorical powers of its members. Besides this contest, there is one in which the members of the respective societies contest once each year for a medal.

The Pelican and Agatheridan Societies were united under the name of Pelican-Agatheridan, a union which has proven very successful. The roll of active members has almost reached the one-hundred mark, and will no doubt go beyond this before the term closes. More society spirit has been shown during the last term than ever before. For the first time since the formation of the society it has a regular hall.

The representatives for the contest this year are Miss Annie Mai Tigner and Mr. Marshall McCaskill. The society has not won all the medals by any means, but all the members are confidently expecting to see "Old Green and White" wave in victory when that memorable night in May arrives. But if defeat should be its lot, then they will good-naturedly shake hands with their honored rivals and lift their motto "Upward and Onward" to the gaze of all, and pass on to make a still greater effort in the future to win success in every phase of our life.


King's Daughters
Young Men's Christian
Association
A.M. TIGNER '05

The King's Daughters

OFFICERS

Olive Thompson, Leader
Minnie Rawls, Secretary
Lizzie Pyburn, Treasurer
Sadie Griswold, Chairman of
Program Committee

MEMBERS

Annie Addison
Alma Burk
Fannie Burrough
Annie Bouie
Addie Bacon
Alice Brewster
Sallie Beopple
Ida Camp
Vivienne Cook
Maurine Dudley
Mrs. Dudley
Julia DeLee
Miss Eddie
Vernie Faust
Ethel Ford
Hattie Frasier
Sadie Gayer
Mannie Gayer
Fannie Grambling
Nannie Girod
Fannie Gray
Millie Mobley
Clyde Mobley
Mary Mabrey
Annie Mabrey
Jewel Moss
Fannie Morris
Maude Morgan
Estelle Mayfield
Miss Mobray
Alice O'Quinn
Lizzie Pyburn
Wilba Peek
Blonnie Page
Alma Pollock
Minnie Rawls
Lillie Richardson
Ruth Stewart
Sadie Griswold
Miss Herrington
Abbie Hendrick
Cora Jones
Vedere King
Mattie Kirkpatrick
Ruth Kilpatrick
Miss Keathley
Essie Lancaster
Olive Thompson
Lela Tait
Zula Tanner
Murt Wardlow
Bertie Woodard
Eunice Webb
Miss Young



King's Daughters



THE King's Daughters Circle is the only Christian organization for young women in the Louisiana Industrial Institute; but it is of such vital importance that it perhaps exerts more influence over the lives of the young women than any other organization in the school.

The King's Daughters Circle of the Industrial is a branch of the National Order of King's Daughters. Its members are earnestly seeking to put into their lives, as well as the lives of others, the true Christian spirit, and the love for humanity as a whole. In connection with the study of God's word, they seek to do every charitable deed that they can in His name.

The beautiful truth that "A King's Daughter is all glorious within," is the guiding star which leads the girls into purer and truer life.

A school for young women, without such an organization, is like a great ship drifting at will upon the mighty bosom of the deep. It will soon be stranded, but the daughters of the King are guided by a strong helm; and the true conception of what the order really means is so grand, and so beautiful, that its full meaning can hardly be grasped.

The next Annual Convention will be held in New Orleans, and the circle hopes to gain much from the delegates who will be sent as representatives.

Young Men's Christian Association

OFFICERS

Marion Meadows, President
E. R. Breithaupt, Vice-President
A. F. Singletary, Secretary
W. J. Boyd, Treasurer

MEMBERS

Claud O'Quin
J. C. H. McKinney
C. L. Frazier
D. W. Caldwell
H. F. Hair
C. S. Reily
Ben Hines
W. J. Roe
Ragan Dickard
J. N. Tynes
David James
L. C. McCain
W. P. Lambeth
Ben Merritte
J. W. Patrick
R. A. Galloway
Carlyle Oxford
J. M. McCaskill
S. T. Callier
Harry Wooldridge
C. Burson
Boatner Carter
Bertman Kendal

Morris Butler
Prof. B. F. Dudley
Prof. C. H. Carson
Prof. Bauknight
J. S. Seegers
Gunby McHenry
Henry Shehee
Allan Smith
F. C. Shepard
J. E. Walsworth
G. E. McCaskill
J. H. Spencer
V. H. Spinks
N. R. Funderburk
Henry Burns
A. J. Funderburk
Hannan Patent
W. H. Dickard
Harry Britton
Sanders Fowler
T. K. Delee
Charley Nobles

Harace Cunningham
Lionel Langlois
E. E. Houston
W. J. Bacle
Houston Wise
Chas. Gayer
Geo. L. Watkins
Walter Barr
John P. Yearwood
W. E. Johnson
W. C. Gleason
Isham Dunn
E. C. Jefferson
J. M. Hortman
J. W. Nigard
John Guy
W. L. Caldwell
Ira L. Taylor
R. H. Anderson
Burns Odom
B. F. O'Neal
C. C. Mobley
H. R. Bradford



The Young Men's Christian Association

AMONG the various organizations of this institution is the Y. M. C. A., which is a very important factor in the school, the value and influence of which is appreciated by the citizens of Ruston, many of whom frequently visit us. We are under special obligations to the pastors of the various near-by churches, who are most loyal to our organization.

Although, when first organized in 1900-01, the membership was small and interest was lacking, it has grown gradually until it now has a large body of strong young men whose efforts are accomplishing a great work. In addition to our regular programs, we have several classes in the Bible study, which meet immediately after the regular program each Sunday afternoon for an hour's interesting discussion.

Finding Ruston a desirable location, the Southern Y. M. C. A. Conference has selected it as a permanent place for holding their annual conventions. The people are always glad to open their homes and welcome such people as attend these conventions. The L. I. I. has also been generous to the delegates, lending the auditorium, class rooms and athletic park when possible.

The only two representatives from the Y. M. C. A.'s of Louisiana at the National Y. M. C. A. Convention held in Washington, D. C., were Messrs. Marion Meadows and Enos R. Breithaupt, both students of the L. I. I. They are now better fitted for the large field of work before us, and are putting forth their best energies and efforts to promote the welfare of the organization.

Since we have increased our membership and maintain a good interest and purpose, we feel that our work has by no means been in vain. Two of our number have concluded to give their lives to the ministry, one of whom expects to become a foreign missionary. In thinking of the several faculty members who have firmly stood by us, we desire to mention the names of Professor Carson and former Professor Peach.

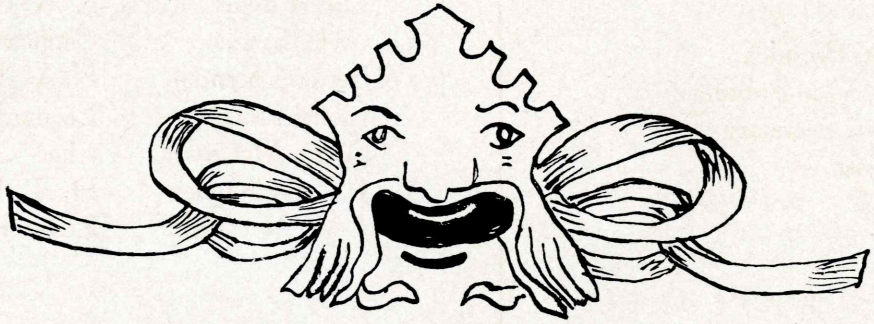
L. I. I. Student Prohibition League

OFFICERS

E. R. Breithaupt, President
A. F. Singletary, Vice-President
Marion Meadows, Secretary
H. T. Hair, Treasurer

MEMBERS

R. H. Anderson
A. F. Benson
W. J. Boyd
D. W. Caldwell
Chas. Gleason
M. C. Huckabey
Lake Fowler
C. L. Frazier
Bertram Kendall
Lionel Langlois
G. E. McCaskill
J. C. McKinney
J. W. Nyegard
J. W. Roby
David Robertson
A. F. Singletary
J. S. Seegars
J. N. Tynes
J. P. Yearwood
E. R. Briethaupt
Cephas Burson
H. V. Bagwell
Leonard Caldwell
Chas. Gayer
H. T. Hair
Edgar Houston
N. R. Funderburk
W. P. Lambeth
Marion Meadows
J. M. McCaskill
L. F. Morrison
H. E. Patton
Cary Robertson
C. S. Reiley
J. P. Sealy
J. L. Stacey
Elmer Jefferson
B. N. Wardlaw
J. E. Walsworth



SORITES
ΣΦΙ
A.M. TIGNER '05

Sigma Lambda Theta Sorority

ACTIVE MEMBERS

CLASS '07 ½

Mary Bryan Hodges
Corinne Leah Smith

CLASS '09

Ella Mai Leslie
Sara Standifer Gunby
Edith Virginia Gullatt

CLASS '09 ½

Sara Elizabeth Robison
Vivienne Roselle Cook
Hattie DeLyla Frasier
Alverne Armanda Smith
Ruth Leal Stewart
Auline Evelyn Peevy

CLASS '10

Hazel Gertrude Nolan

CLASS '10½

Eva McDonald Nolan
Wilba Brooks Peek



Beta Psi Sorority

Organized February, 1908

Colors: Confederate Grey and Crimson

MEMBERS

CLASS '08

Ethel Lomax, Ruston, La.
Eunice Webb, D'Arbonne, La.

CLASS '08 ½

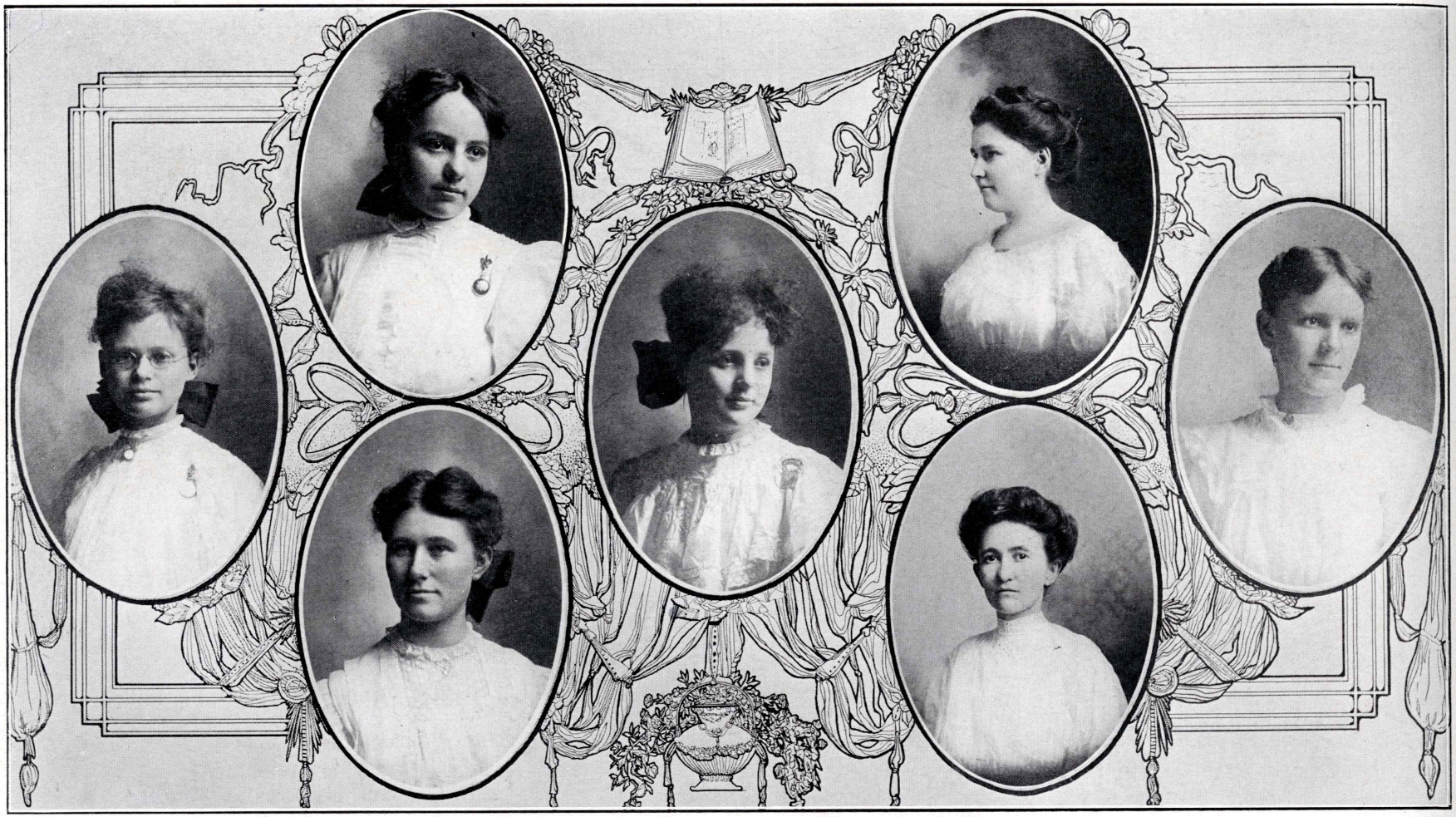
Mattie Kirkpatrick, Haile, La.

CLASS '09

Minnie Rawls, Rawls, Ark.

CLASS '09½

Blanche Heard, Ruston, La.
Ethel Clayton, Ruston, La.
Ruth Lane, Ruston, La.



Sigma Phi Iota

Organized in '08

Colors: Blue and Black

ACTIVE MEMBERS

CLASS '08

Fannie Grambling, Poland, La.
Sadie Griswold, Pine Grove, Ark.
Millie Mobley, Coushatta, La.
Minnie Mae Tigner, Ruston, La.
Olive Thompson, Marion, La.

CLASS '09

Jena De Seay, Ruston, La.
Ruth Knowles, Ruston, La.

CLASS '10

Fannie Gray, Pollock, La.
Ruth McLees, Ruston, La.
Allie Thurman, Ruston, La.
Ida Van Hook, Ruston, La.

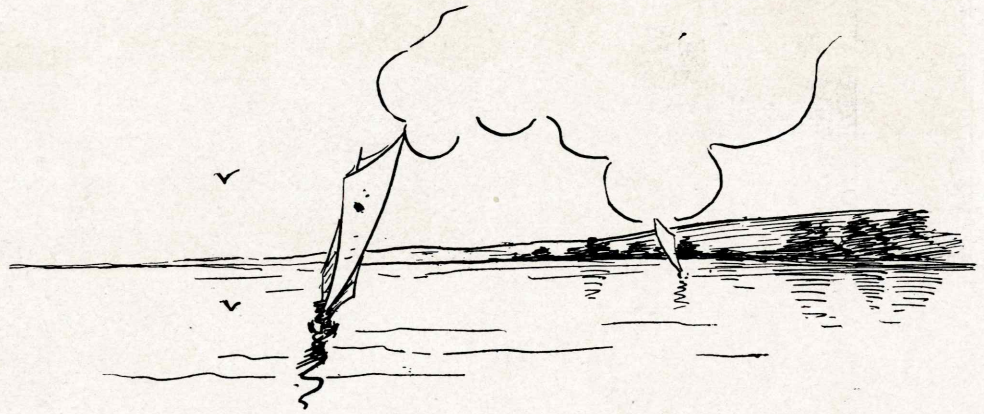
CLASS '11

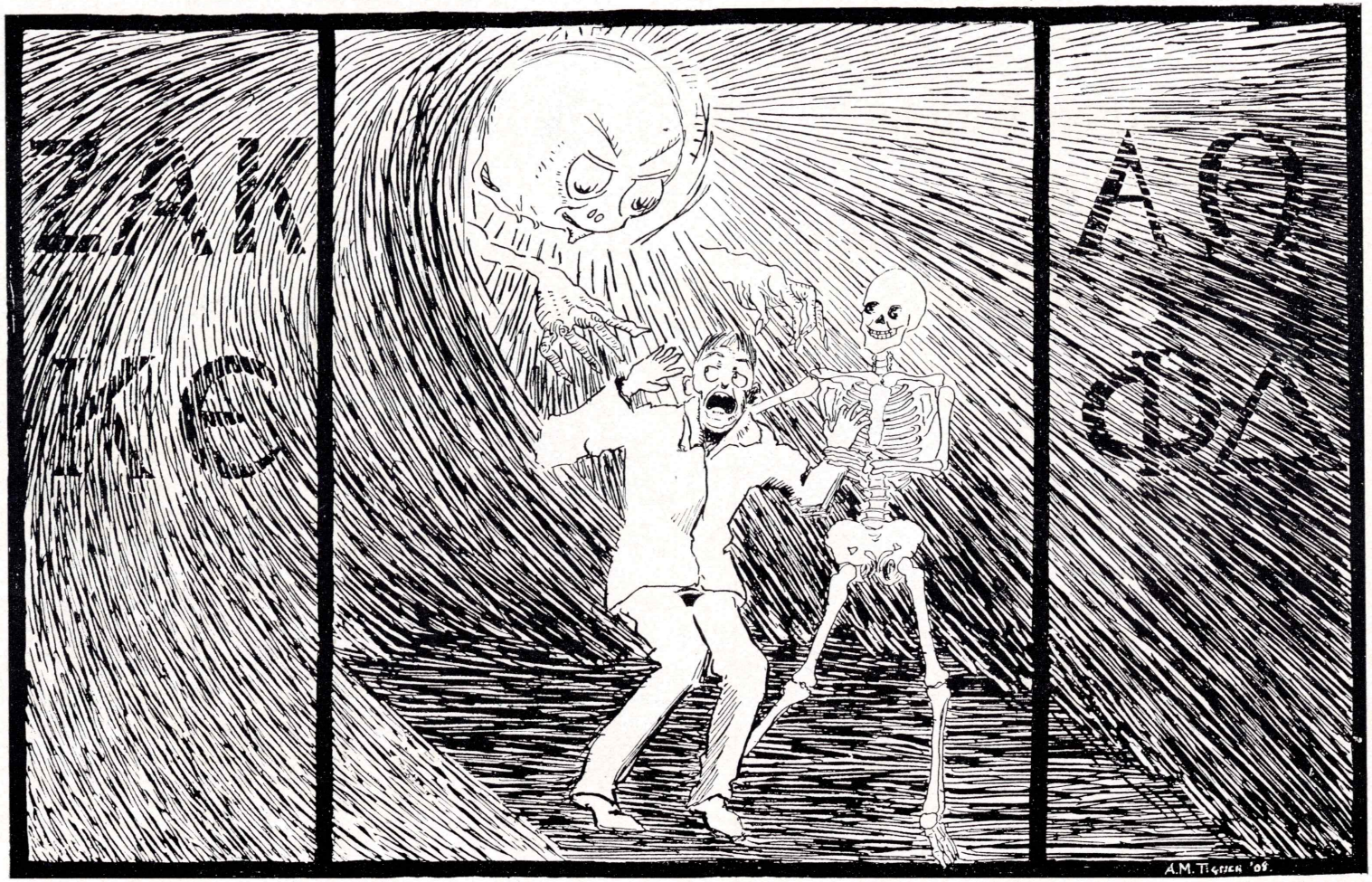
Bessie Burt, Simsboro, La.
Clyde Mobley, Choushatta, La.
Mamie Terrell, Cherryridge, La.
Bertha Wright, Ruston, La.

SORORES IN FACULTATE

Ruby Bransford, Ruston, La.
Kathleen Graham, Ruston, La.
Helen Graham, Ruston, La.
Willie Lee Tigner, Ruston, La.






A.M. Tiesler '08.

Zeta Alpha Kappa Fraternity

Organized 1902

Colors: Purple and White

ACTIVE MEMBERS

CLASS '08½

W. F. Thurmon, Ruston, La.

CLASS '09

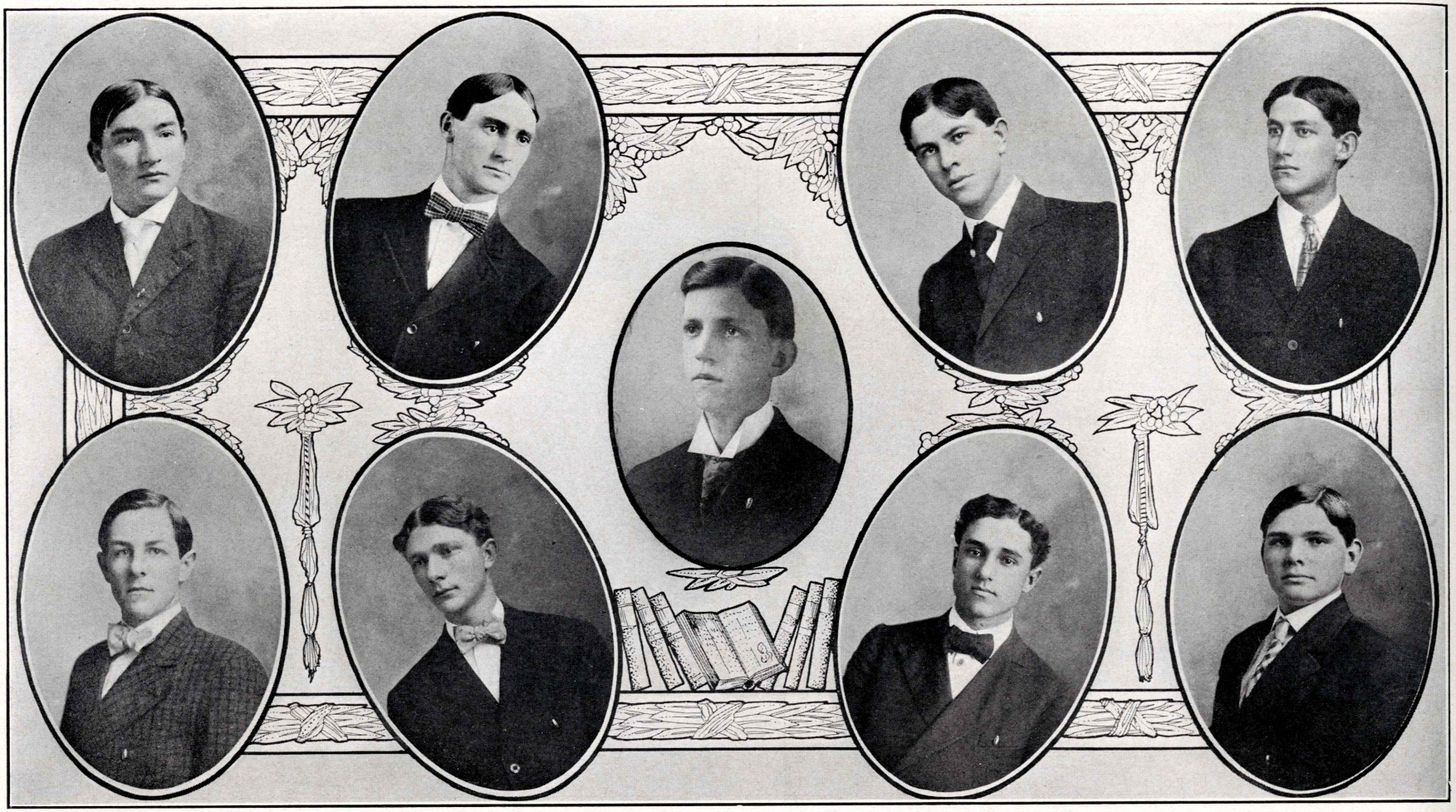
Alphee Bourque, Milton, La.
C. E. Robbins, Crowley, La.

CLASS '09½

C. P. Brooks, Ruston, La.
G. N. Roberts, Ruston, La.
J. H. Murphy, Ruston, La.
J. S. Gary, Abbeville, La.

CLASS '10½

G. F. Breard, Monroe, La.
W. A. Marbury, Ruston, La.



Kappa Epsilon

Organized in 1904

Colors: Old Gold and Purple

ACTIVE MEMBERS

CLASS '08

W. M. Pollock, Hico, La.
D. W. Caldwell, Bernice, La.
Neil Lewis, Ruston, La.

CLASS '09

W. P. Lambeth, Curtis, La.
H. D. Shehee, Ringold, La.
D. H. James, Truxno, La.
H. A. Buie, Ruston, La.
T. M. Meadows, Ruston, La.
Harry Wooldridge, Winnsboro, La.

CLASS '10

I. W. Braunig, Shreveport, La.
A. A. Smith, Shongaloo, La.
H. P. Moore, Curtis, La.
J. C. O'Quin, Natchitoches, La.

CLASS '11

W. L. Barr, Loch Lomand, La.
C. H. Noble, Charlieville, La.

SPECIAL

H. T. Hair, Bosco, La.



Alpha Omega

Colors: Old Gold and Black

ACTIVE MEMBERS

CLASS '10

Roy A. Binger, Ruston, La.
Paul M. Davis, Ruston, La.
John T. Gullatt, Ruston, La.
John E. Warren, Ruston, La.
Elliott D. McCallum, Ruston, La.

CLASS '11

Joseph J. Glover, Rayville, La.
Dan C. McLure, Alberta, La.
Woodford M. Hallock, Rayville, La.
Clarence N. Prince, Texarkana, Ark.



Phi Delta Fraternity

Organized 1898

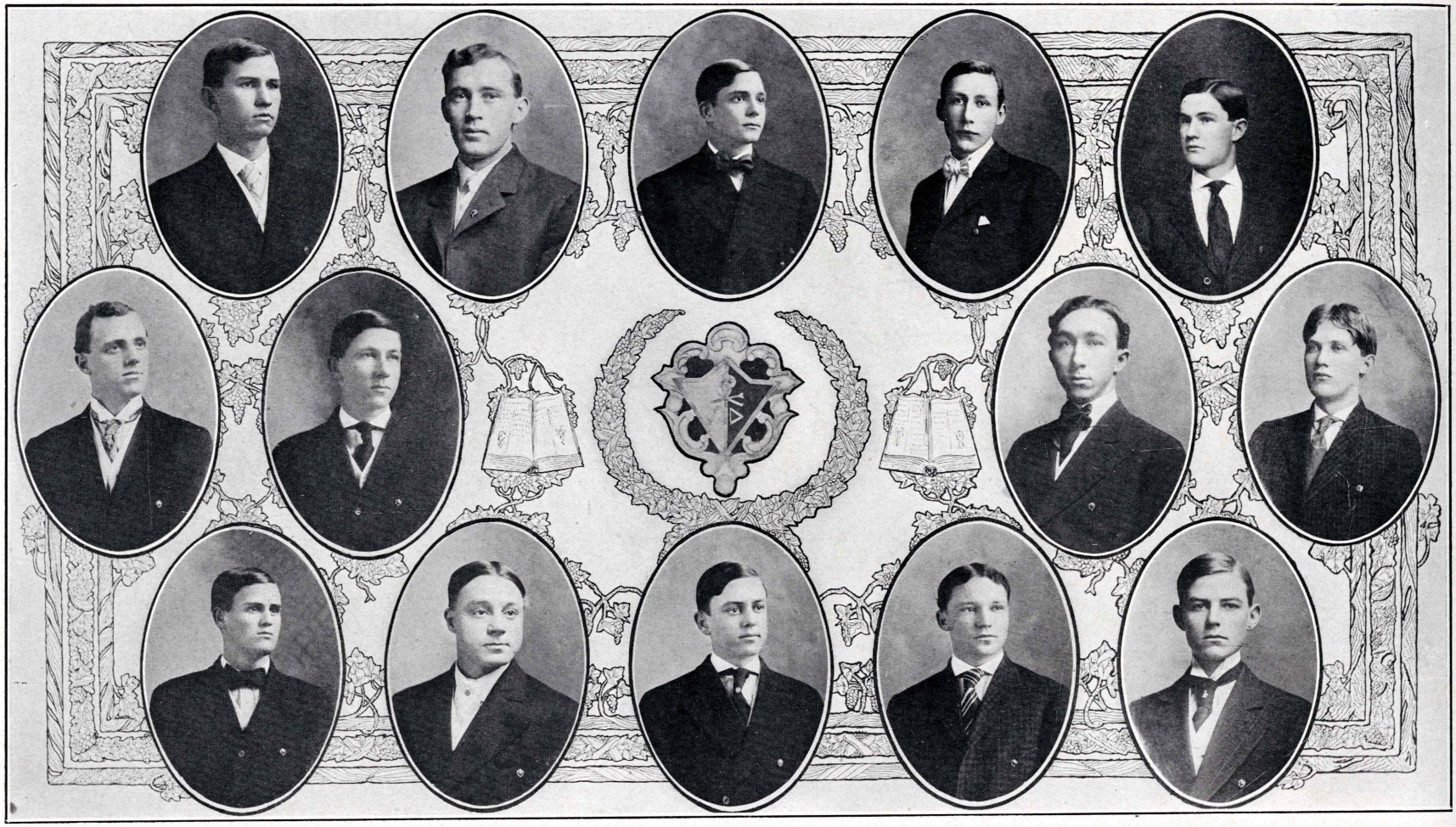
Colors: Red and Black

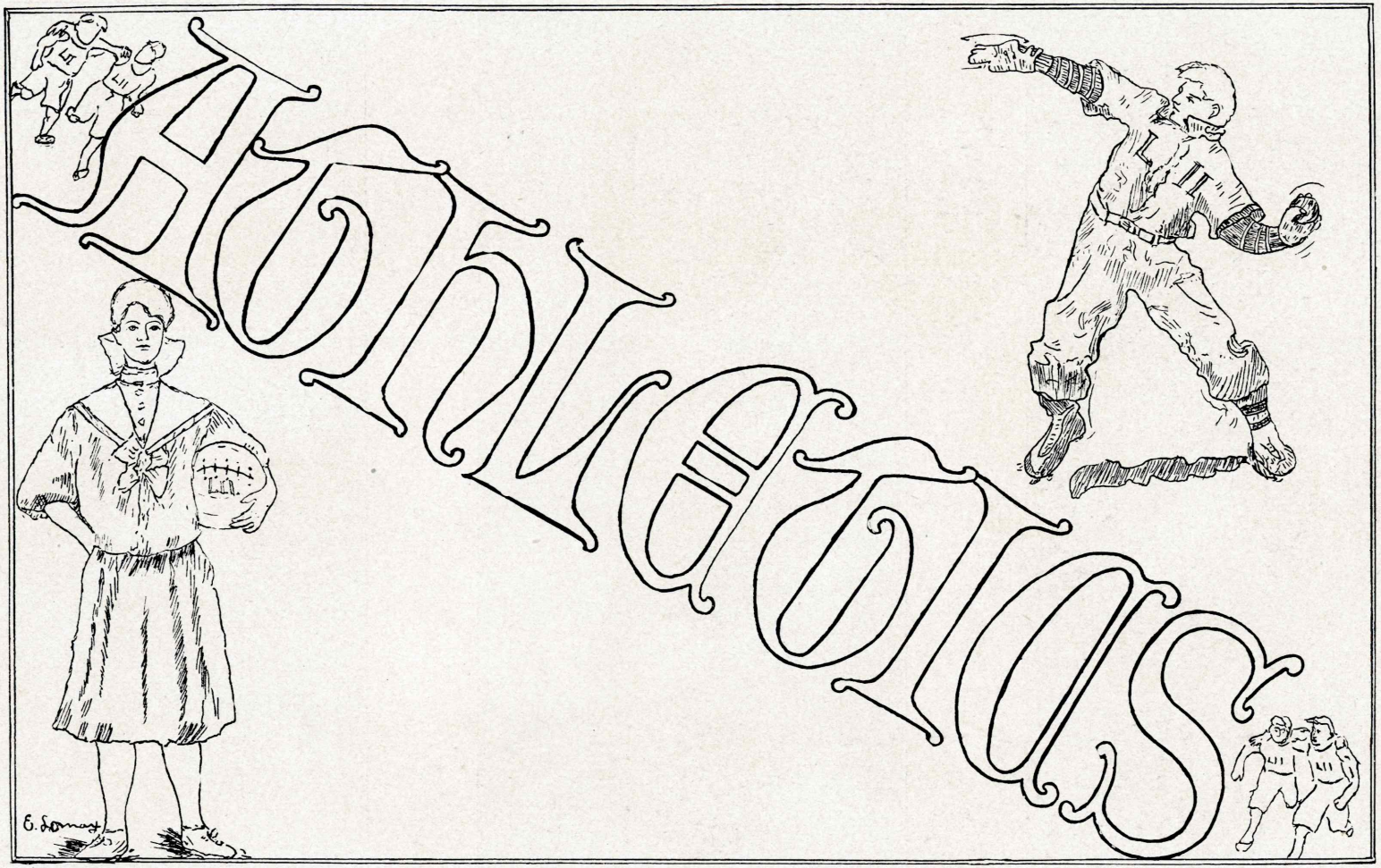
ACTIVE MEMBERS

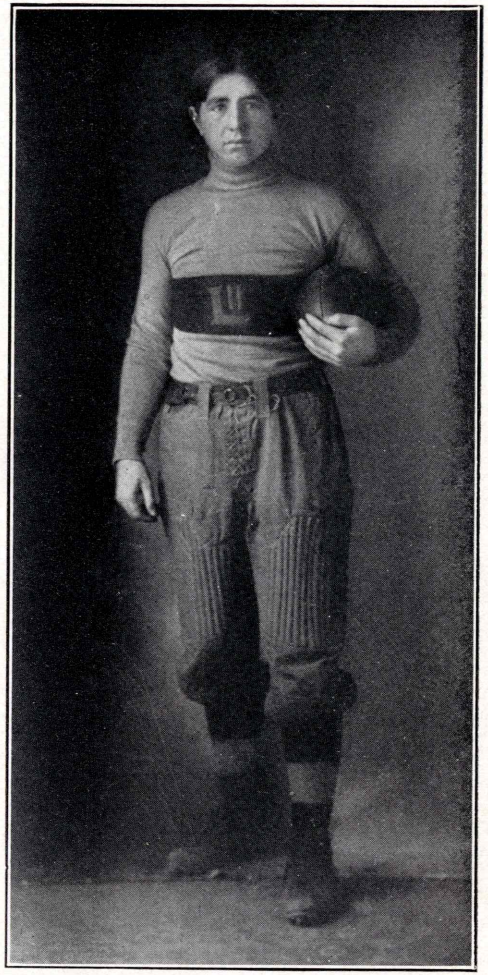
J. K. Brothers, '08, Cedarton, La.
George E. McCaskill, '08, Dade City, Fla.
Reuben F. Dunn, '08, Greenwood, La.
McNairy Hardy, '08½, Ruston, La.
Sanders Fowler, '09, Blanchard, La.
B. F. O'Neal, '10, Minden, La.
Cephas Burson, '10, Saline, La.
Whorton Brooks, '10½, Ruston, La.
Tom McCall, '09, Grand Chenier, La.
J. Marshall McCaskill, '09½, Dade City, Fla.
Hulvatus Mayfield, '10, Ruston, La.
Hardy Bradford, '10½, Georgetown, La.
Wm. Boyd, '10½, Cora, La.

IN FACULTY

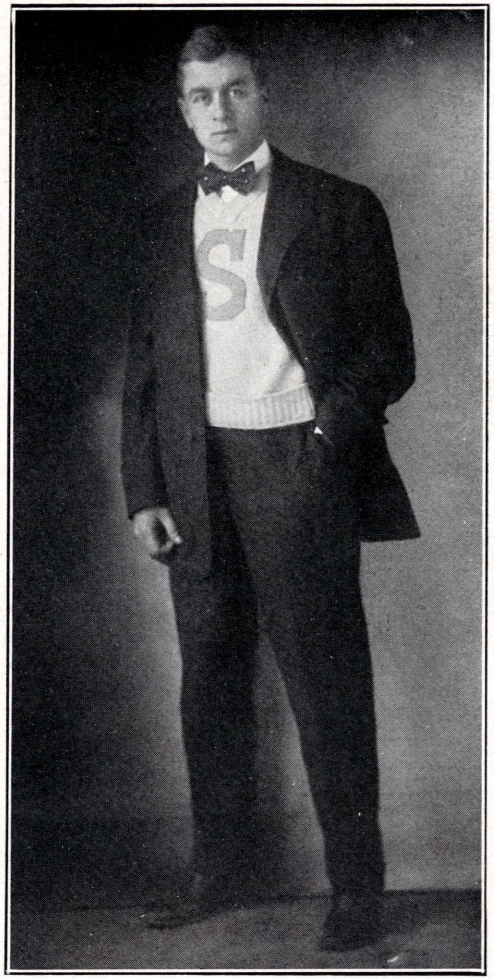
D. D. Lomax



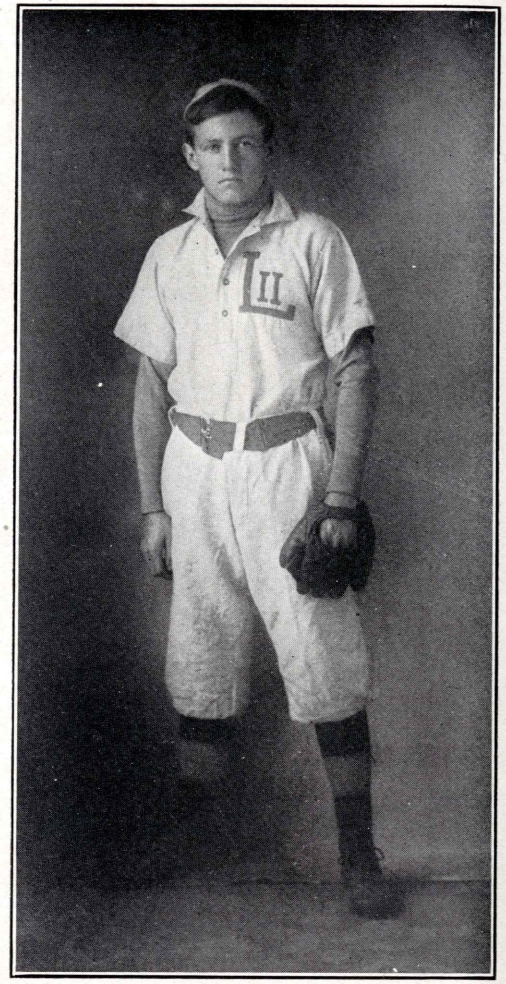

Honegos



DAVE CALDWELL, Captain Foot Ball Team



GEORGE L. WATKINS (Sewanee)
Coach Foot Ball and Base Ball



DAVID JAMES, Captain Base Ball Team

Foot Ball Team

OFFICERS

Dave Caldwell, Captain
Professors W. B. Hale and R. J. Smith, Managers
Geo. L. Watkins (Sewanee), Coach

LINE-UP

Center: H. T. Hair
Guards: E. A. Shaw, Walter Barr, Charles Gayer
Tackles: W. M. Pollock, E. L. Shattuck, Gunby McHenry
Ends: Allen Smith, W. J. Roe
Quarter Back: G. L. Watkins
Full Back: Claude O'Quinn
Half Backs: Dave Caldwell, David James,
Ross Stewart, Henry Shehee

SCHEDULE OF GAMES

L. I. I. vs. Monroe Athletic Team	11 — 0
L. I. I. vs. Monroe	11 — 0
L. I. I. vs. L. S. U.	0 — ?
L. I. I. vs. O. B. S.	37 — 0
L. I. I. vs. L. S. N.	43 — 4
L. I. I. vs. Henderson	21 — 0
L. I. I. vs. Ruston Athletic Team	49 — 0
L. I. I. vs. J. M. C.	35 — 5
L. I. I. vs. Arkansas	23 — 0
L. I. I. vs. Mississippi	18 — 0

Totals: L. I. I., 236; Opponents, 9


Champions
'07

Base Ball Team

OFFICERS

David James, Captain

Professors W. B. Hale and R. J. Smith, Managers

Geo. L. Watkins (Sewanee), Coach

SCHEDULE OF GAMES FOR 1908

March 19th, 20th, and 21st	Mississippi College at Ruston
March 26th	Mississippi College at Clinton
March 27th	University of Miss. at Oxford
April 2d, 3d, and 4th	Drury College at Ruston
April 6th, 7th, and 8th	O. B. C. at Ruston
April 13th, 14th, and 15th	Henderson College at Ruston
April 20th, 21st, and 22d	Henderson College at Arkadelphia
May 1st	O. B. C. at Arkadelphia
May 4th, 5th, and 6th	Monroe (League) at Ruston
May 7th, 8th, and 9th	Monroe (League) at Ruston
May 14th, 15th, and 16th	J. M. C. at Ruston

PROSPECTIVE LINE-UP

Catcher: Hugo Warren

Pitchers: Prentiss Brooks, David James, Lane Pollock, George Watkins

First Base: Henry Shehee

In-Fielders: Roy Binger, Prentiss Brooks, David James, L. J. Langlois, Mason McCraney, Geo. Watkins

Out-Fielders: Dave Caldwell, Sanders Fowler, Roy Binger, Lane Pollock, Prentiss Brooks



Basket Ball Teams

Bertha Wright, Referee

Fannie Burroughs, Business Manager

FALL TERM OF '07

Blues:		Reds:	
Fannie Burroughs,	Captain	Hattie Frasier,	Captain
Cornelia Grambling,	Pitcher	Sadies Griswold,	Pitcher
Fannie Burroughs,	Fighter	Mamie Terrell,	Fighter
Annie Dennis, Rubie Clinton,	Centers	Hattie Frasier, Clyde Mobley,	Centers
Abbie Hendrick Ruth Matthews	Guards	Nannie Girod, Minnie Rawls,	Guards
Fannie Gray, Murt Wardlaw,	Forwards	Jack Peevy, Wilba Peck,	Forwards

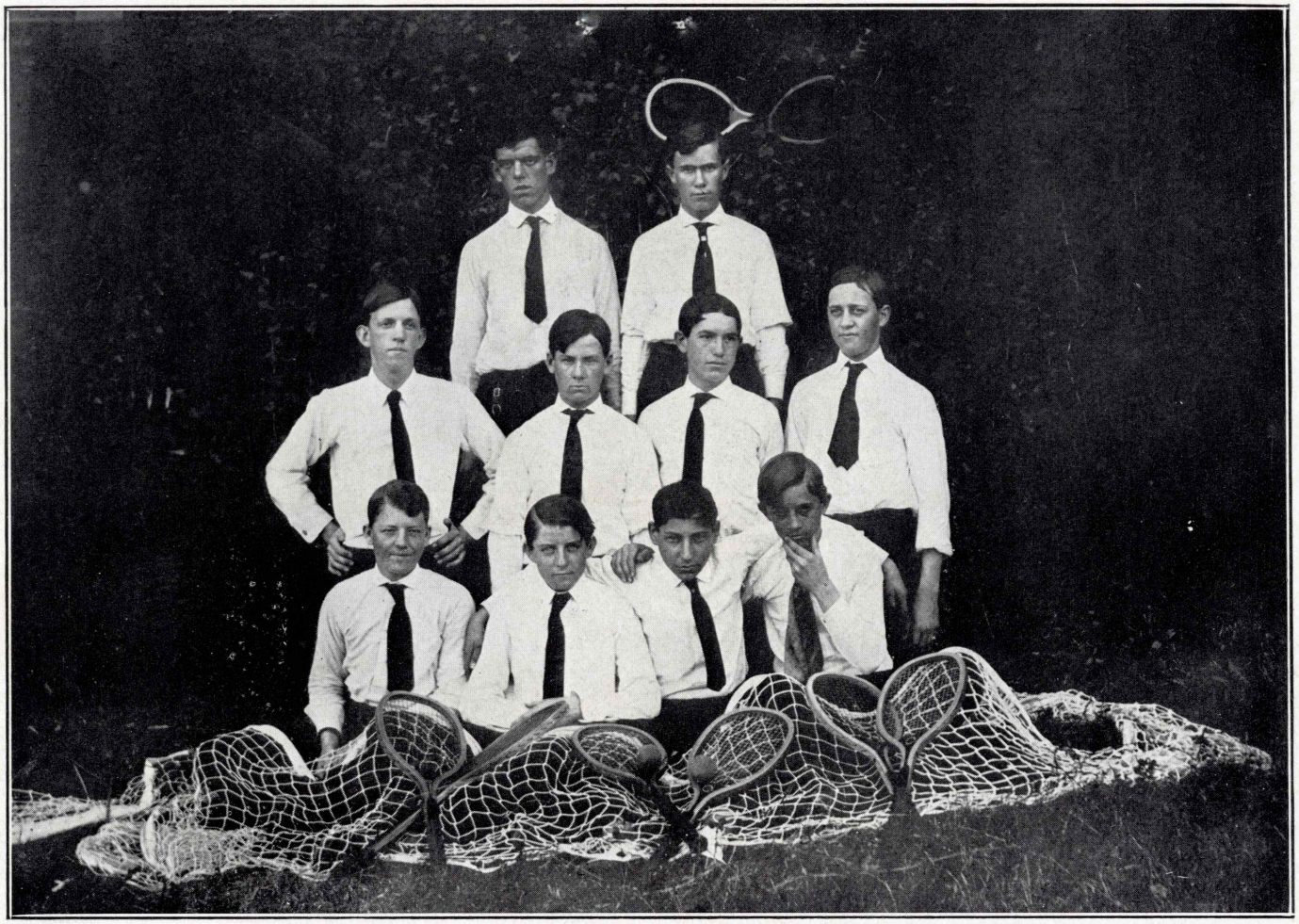
SPRING TERM OF '08

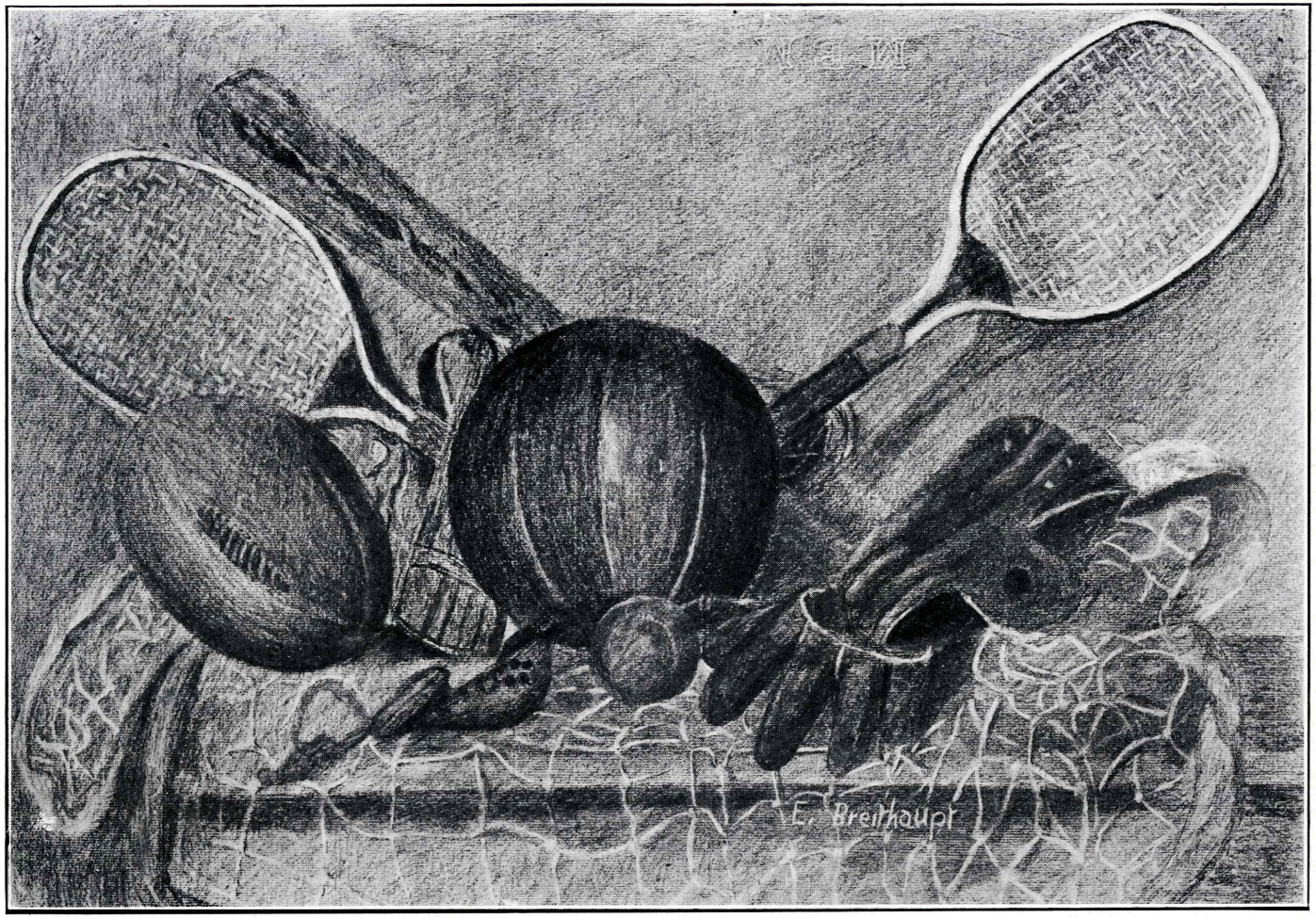
Blues:		Reds:	
Mamie Terrill,	Pitcher	Sadie Griswold,	Pitcher
Fannie Burroughs,	Fighter	Nannie Gerod,	Fighter
Blonnie Page, Fannie Gray,	Centers	Hattie Frasier, Clyde Mobley,	Centers
Abbie Hendrick, Ruth Matthews,	Guards	Mattie Fitzpatrick, Ellie Hart,	Guards
Minnie Rawls, Murt Wardlaw,	Forwards	Jack Peevy, Wilba Peek,	Forwards


'08
'08

Tennis Club

Edward Cole
George Moody
Marshall Pearce
Lamar Taylor
Gram Breard
Pollard Sealy
Stanley Cockfield
Ike Brounig
Morris Butler
Bertram Kendall




E. Breithaupt

Class Poem

Thru the halls of dear old L. I. I.
Of the many classes who've passed on by,
The greatest was the class of '08,
The class that was always so calm and sedate.

Lest you forget, I want to say
They grew in greatness every day.
You may be sure that, as a whole,
They were warriors, brave and bold.

"Warriors?" you say, in great surprise,
With a look of wonder in your eyes.
"What did they do to win this name
And to be placed upon the Ladder of Fame?"

"What did they do?" Why, I should smile,
You may be sure they made themselves "worth while;"
They solved problems so great in Mathematics—even Physics—
That they astonished the teachers into studying Civics.

The way that this change came about
Was that '08's wisdom put those folks all "down and out;"
They knew very well there was no use to try,
So long as with this class they had to vie.

Mr. Cotterill, their History teacher, was afraid
That by '08 he'd be sadly laid in the shade;
So in order to save his self "respeck,"
He gave them work by the bushel and peck.

He knew quite well that if they desired
They could learn so much 'twould "make him tired,"
And the more work he gave to them he knew
The less they'd be able to perfectly do.

They sat up till eight o'clock at night
Because the teachers all worked them so tight.
This they did till Mr. Keeny, who bossed,
Said they were working at too great a cost.

For their eyes were getting dim,
And their hair was growing gray,
All caused by the work
That was assigned to them each day.

From what I have said, I know you're agreed
That from school work they were glad to be freed;
Tho' to the dear old L. I. I.
'Twas with sorrow that they said, "Good-bye."

Now they are scattered o'er the cold, cold world,
And as they go on thru life's busy whirl
May they be as they were in the class of '08,
Remembering always to be calm and sedate.



Mrs. R. S. Cotterill
Our Favorite

A Girl's Reverie

Backward, turn backward, O Time, in your flight;
Take those demerits back given me tonight;
Naught was I doing but having some fun;
I'm always in trouble from sun until sun.
Take from my record those times I've been found
Out during study-hours, bumming around.
Help me for my work to become fully equipped,
Lest I get shipped, dearie, lest I get shipped.

O take from my forehead these furrows of care,
And smooth all the tangles out of my hair.
Toil without recompense, tears all in vain,
Such makes me long to be taking the train.
This life's a humbug, I've found out too soon,
For it's work, work, work, morning, night and noon.
So come now and for me a close watch do keep,
While I go to sleep, dearie, while I go to sleep.

Backward, go backward, O shades of the night,
Give me another nap before the day's light.
I'm tired of early rising, breakfast before ten,
Of cleaning up my room, and off to school again.
I'm weary of school life, with its toil and care,
Of getting into trouble any and everywhere.
Now smooth it over for me, and put me to sleep,
For I dare not to weep, dearie, I dare not to weep.

I'm tired of the meals here, the beef and the grits;
Tired of the table, where a teacher always sits.
Wishing for money papa ought to have sent,
Ashamed of the amount I have already spent;
Thinking of loved ones, of home, and of "Jim,"
Wishing—yes, wishing—for a letter from him.
Come, now, and study for me—I know it is best—
While I take a rest, dearie, while I take a rest.



"To the Victor Belongs the Spoils"

THE girls' Merry-Makers Club was called to order amid unusual chatter from its fifteen members. One could tell by Alto Benson's face that something was "in the wind."

She was the leader of the Club, and was always hunting up something for fun. Sometimes she was none too particular as to what she undertook or the trouble it might lead to, if it promised to furnish "bushels" of fun.

To-night, before the roll was called, Mittie Kinion proposed that each one answer the roll call with the most ardent phrase that any admirer had spoken to her at the Glandale reception a few days previous.

One of the requirements of membership was to have no secrets; so, one after another the girls rose, gave their quotations, and the author of each. Now, strange to say, it developed that Dan Coleman had been the source of all the quotations given.

Dan Coleman was a young physician who had recently moved into the little town. He had paid too much attention to all of them individually to suit Alto's fancy, and a little scheme had been slowly, but surely, growing in her mind.

When new business was called for, which, of course, meant a new plan for having fun, Sarah Gulley proposed that a joke be played on the new physician.

"Oh, that is just what I have been planning," replied the leader. "Now, what shall we do?"

"Oh, I know what let's do," said Mittie Kinion. "It's leap year, so let's all write him a letter proposing to him. What do you say?"

"That will be just grand," put in several voices, forgetting that they were an organized society.

This motion was unanimously carried; also one for Alto Benson to write the letter, a copy of which all were to send Coleman. The society then adjourned, to meet again the following evening.

All were there and waiting, the next day, when time came to call for order. The following letter was read and adopted:

January 1, 1908.

Dear Dr. Coleman: The democracy of our republic guarantees to every man certain inalienable rights which cannot be abridged under any circumstances; but, custom has also given a great boon to womankind in granting her the privilege of expressing her feelings and preference once in every four years. Today I hasten to take advantage of this, my first opportunity to express my regard for you. Ever since I have known you I have thought of you constantly, and wondered why you did not see that I could scarcely refrain from expressing my regard for you.



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But today I am free to offer you all there is in my heart to offer to any man, which is the undying devotion of my whole life.

Hoping to have an immediate answer, I am,

Yours, ——— ———.

Each girl secured a duplicate of this letter and pledged herself to send one to Coleman by next mail. In a few days they were very much surprised to receive a letter from the Doctor, in which he said that he thanked God that the custom had been established of allowing womankind the privilege of expressing her own feelings and preference once in every four years, especially on this day, when unexpressable joy had been brought into his life.

Then, after many terms of endearment, he suggested that the ceremony take place at once in Salt Lake City, Utah. The girls were a little taken aback at such a letter. However, they agreed to have a little more fun and then break their engagement altogether.

In the meantime they met Dr. Coleman often, and always conducted themselves toward him just as before the sending of the proposals. Still, each one pretended to think that she was the one on whom his affections were bestowed. Finally they very curtly broke their engagements and then expectantly awaited the next turn of the egotistical young swain.

Two uneventful days passed by and the girls were beginning to think that the Doctor had entirely ignored them; and they all decided that they had never enjoyed anything quite so much as this. On the third day, however, each girl received a letter from an attorney which ran as follows:

Roxwood, La., January 10, 1908.

Dear Miss ———: This letter is to inform you that, acting under the guise of leap year, you have caused irreparable injury to our client, Dr. D. W. Coleman, by eternally wrecking his happiness. He has therefore brought suit against you to recover damages to the amount of $15,000. He desires us to state that he will accept only such money as he himself can see coined, and which is known to all of us as "Yankee Dimes."

Trusting that you will give this matter your prompt attention in order that we may know what course to pursue, and awaiting an early reply, we are,

Yours very truly, Clampton & Harrison.

They had promised not to read any letters from the Doctor until their next meeting, and that evening fifteen eager girls hurriedly opened as many letters; and, as they read, consternation took the place of the usual smile. They knew that Dr. Coleman was of a very determined nature and they dreaded to think of what he might do for revenge. The joke was getting too serious and they did not care to have the whole town know of their escapade.

An immediate reply was necessary, so a committee was appointed, with Ellen Warren as chairman, to draft the letter. The following was the result of their efforts:

Roxwood, La., January 11, 1908.

Messrs. J. E. Clampton & Harrison, City.

Gentlemen: In reply to yours of January 10th, I beg to say that after due consideration and study of same, you are misrepre-

senting the case in charge, and there is no legal foundation on which you can base your so-called suit for damages.

I admit that of my own free will I proposed to your honorable client, but I did not agree to the place named by him as a suitable place for the marriage ceremony; and I can furnish substantial evidence that it is he who has been playing the lover to several other girls in my immediate vicinity.

If he presses the suit further he shall know the full meaning of the "fury of woman's scorn."

After careful study of the currency of our country and of other nations, from the ancient Egyptians down to the present age, I fail to find any mention of the currency named, so I asked my father to explain its meaning. He wishes me to inform you that he desires to see your client, Dr. D. W. Coleman, at 8:30 to-morrow in his office. Yours respectfully, ——— ———.

All were elated with this letter, and soon fifteen copies were on their way to the lawyers.

In the meantime Dr. Coleman evidently had gotten enough of the joke and had begun paying his attentions to the charming Olivia Tidwell. Things went on very quietly until they saw that he was truly in love with their old "pal." They realized an opportunity for a still sweeter revenge, so in one of their meetings they made Olivia, who had no intention of considering him seriously, promise faithfully to lead him along very gently and then suddenly let him know that she was deceiving him.

What fun to watch him as he became more and more infatuated with her charms and to see that Olivia had succeeded so well in entangling him in the little web which she had woven for her victim. The 12th of April was set for the wedding, for he desired that when the violets and yellow jasamine bloomed to take her to the cosy little nest in the heart of a beautiful dell near Berryville, La.

Little did he think that this was a mere scheme and he was the victim; nor did he realize until long after that he had had to contend with the whole group of the "Merry Makers Club."

The Immortality of Noble Deeds

AWAY up among the Alleghenies a little spring bubbles out of the mountain side, and, stealing its way through the green grasses and fragrant flowers, it finally reaches the beautiful Ohio. Then it rushes through the hills and plains over a thousand miles, leaving on its banks many a city and cultivated farm, until it joins the Mississippi, and stretching away some twelve hundred miles more, it at last enters the sea. It is one of the greatest tributaries to the ocean, which, obedient only to God, shall roar till time shall be no more. So it is with a noble deed. It is a rivulet, an ocean, and as boundless and fathomless as eternity.

The desire for immortality is not selfish. A man may be noble by birth, but he is nobler by his good deeds. He must therefore strive to live a life that will influence others not only today, but in the future. Each must think as Girard thought, "My actions must make my life," and try to do something that will be immortal. It is not necessary that this should be a great deed, for little things often count more than great ones. Little acts are the elements of true greatness. They raise life's value to its highest power. They help to make the immortal man. Honesty, caution and a desire to do something for the good of others are to human character what truth, reverence and love are to religion.

Six hundred and fifty years ago England began to establish two great universities, which have sent forth great scholars, priests and statesmen, whose fame has been the history of their own country and whose deeds have been part of the history of every land and sea. During a period reaching back two hundred and fifty years before it was even dreamed that this great hemisphere existed, before the world knew that it was swinging in the air and rolling about the sun, kings and nobles, the learned and the pious, began bestowing upon the scholars of these institutions gifts of land and money. What these universities, with all their colleges and halls teeming with scholars for six hundred years, have done for the progress of civilizaiton and the good of man, I could not in this whole evening begin to tell. Even your imaginations cannot in a moment create the astonishing picture.

Unity and progress are the watchwords for our guidance. Wars, pestilences and persecutions were but helps to the unity of man. All things, including our own natures, bind us together for some purpose. Think what we should be, who are unlearned, if the wise, the learned and the good should separate themselves from us, and stand loftily by themselves, wrapped in their own superior wisdom. But such is not the case; our wise Creator has so arranged that almost every creature of our race can reach this helping hand, and a time will come when all can reach it.

But unity is not the only watchword; there must be progress also. Since we are to advance we must do that together. No progress which did not lift all ever lifted any. If we leave to the horror of ignorance any portion of our race, the consequences of ignorance strike us all and there is no escape. We must all move, but we must keep together. It is only when the rear guard comes up that the vanguard goes on. It is only when all move forward that any one can advance as he should. "In the gain or loss of one race all the rest have equal share."

Wars and sieges pass away, but the man who sacrifices himself

for his fellows lives forever. The siege of Zutphen, and almost the city itself, has passed from our memories, but we shall never forget the death of Sir Philip Sidney. We can almost see him now lying on the battle-ground, faint and suffering from the loss of blood. He asks for a drink, but seeing a poor soldier, who is being carried by, look longingly at the water, he hands the cup to him, saying, "Thy necessity is greater than mine." What a heart this man must have had! He did not think of his own life, but of that poor dying soldier's. How great are those words which he spoke! How much they mean to us today. We should think of others before ourselves; think their wounds are deeper than ours. Only scholars study Sir Philip Sidney's writings, but all mankind honors him in the story of his death. We have almost forgotten the great Crimean War, with its brave generals and brave soldiers, but we shall never forget the charge of Balaklava. This brave deed will be recorded by future historians and will ever stir the hearts of myriads of readers yet unborn.

Every human being is a center of influence for good or for evil. No man can live unto himself. The meshes of a net are not more surely knit together than man to man. We may forget this secret, silent influence, but we are exerting it by our words, we are exerting it by our deeds, and we are exerting it by our very thoughts. Blessed is he who seeks to put forth the highest power for the good, be his home a hut, a hall, a cabin or a palace.

A philosopher says, "No life can be pure in its purpose and strong in its strife, and all life not be purer and stronger thereby." When time has done its perfect work William Shakespeare may be found to have come nearer immortality than the long procession of kings, nobles and statesmen, whose power was mighty in their own days, but who are now only on their way to oblivion. Though Shakespeare himself has been dead for almost three centuries, his name and influence will never die. Every one is influenced by his writings in some way, even those who have never read his plays, for they have met and been influenced by others who have read them and whose lives and conduct have been more or less molded thereby.

Not every one can do great deeds, but in this widespread and expanding country there is something for every one to do. The deed may seem, to you, small and worthless, but if it is done in the right spirit, with honest, willing hands, it will be as near immortality as a great one. If you cannot be a large river, bearing great vessels, you can be a little spring by the wayside, singing merrily all day and night, and giving a cup of cool water to every weary, thirsty one who passes by.

A noble deed is not like a city made of stone, yearly crumbling and finally reduced to dust, but it stands forever, sending forth its uplifting influence from year to year and from age to age. God help the man who takes the offered opportunities and tries to live a life whose deeds and influence will benefit others now and in the age to come, for this is what constitutes human goodness, human greatness, and human nobleness.



The Voice of the Pines

THE great silent pines lift their heads above me and their mighty arms enfold me in their shadows. They whisper to each other in low, sweet tones, and I yearn to catch the message that they breathe forth upon the soft southern air. They seem to murmur as a sleeping child, first low and scarcely audible. At times they speak of joy and gladness that they have known, and they make sweet music of a tender kind that is heard in no other place.

All at once this gay, joyous melody is turned into a wild song of hopes longed for and ambitions realized; and my soul reaches up to catch a glimpse of the dazzling heights to which few can ever climb.

Vain longings fill my soul; and as the lispings of the pines now tell of broken hearts, and hopes crushed, a wave of sadness steals over me. Oh, pines! Would that I could roll back the curtain of time and learn more of your history. Why has no man ever learned of your secret? I am filled with longings to know more of your hidden story, for though you whisper it to each other day after day, still no one has ever learned of what you tell. Can it be that once you were guilty of some great crime, and as a punishment were doomed to sigh through endless time? No, I cannot believe it. Oh! that my soul could reach up to your heights, and so, mingling with your soul, become so pure that you would feel secure in trusting me with your secret. Oh, pines! If you could find in human hearts a trusted friend, would you then reveal your sorrow? Some day, some time, somewhere, I hope to learn of you more fully; and, if great sadness becomes my lot, may my fortitude be like unto yours; and may time in the majesty of its power be not strong enough to change this endurance.

Dormitory Life

You may talk about the pleasures
That school girls have in town,
You may talk about their chances
For seeing all around;
You may talk of social pleasures,
Whatever they may be,
But Dormitory life
Is good enough for me.

It does have some restrictions
To which some folks object,
But I can show you plainly
That these are quite correct;
For in our great Republic
No man is free today
To do just what he likes,
Regardless of the way.

So in our daily school life,
As you can understand,
To have rules and regulations
Is really the wisest plan.
We girls don't dislike them
So much as we make believe;
We do it to have fun,
And don't mean to deceive.

Just think of the jolly good times
That we can have together,
Whether the days be all sunshine
Or cold and cloudy weather;
And tho' we say that our menus
Are never varied—quite—
Just remember that beef is good,
Served morning, noon, and night.

Then active, true school spirit
And enthusiasm is found
Much more in the Dormitory
Than with students who stay in town.
Since these things make school days
The happiest days of all,
We can't afford to neglect them
For reasons great or small.

Perhaps the most serious objection
Of the Dormitory band
Is to the rule that every "letter"
Must pass through the Matron's hand;
But summing all together
And taking it round and round,
It's better to live in the Dormitory
Than it is to live in town.

A Midnight Feast

Listen, my friends, and I shall tell
Of a midnight feast we enjoyed so well;
Of the good things eaten, the toasts we said,
And how each one willingly crept from bed.

"Eight Trulys" and "two Subs" made up the lot,
Who, as the clock tolled the hour, arrived on the spot.
It was Valentine night, and each guest got one;
So from ten pairs of eyes flashed the spirit of fun.

The two Subs had planned this fun on the sly,
For the eight brave "Seniors" passing by;
And though the fare was but meager, 'twas full of the cheer
Of friendship and welcome to all who were there.

They pledged to each other their love and their trust,
And solemnly promised to do no more than they must;
And with hearts full of gladness that words can't define
They had bushels of fun on St. Valentine.

A Few Leaves from a School Girl's Diary

NEW YEARS night! Is it possible, little Diary, that the Old Year has bid us a last farewell, leaving nothing but a memory of her stay with us? Never mind. The present and the future are ours still, so we can make the best of them.

How short the time is before my school days at the Industrial shall have been finished! As I reflect over the years spent here in school, every one of them is filled with most pleasant memories. My strongest New Year resolution tonight is to put more into these next few months than I have in any other.

January 8. The Y. M. C. A. boys have all gone, and now we are getting down to work in real earnest. We enjoyed having the Conference meet here; and I, for one, appreciated meeting so many of the young men from over our and the adjoining states.

January 12. Now, I do think this is beyond comparison. Several of us girls were having a little confidential chat in the hall at the Dormitory, when one of us quite accidentally sneezed, and,

Like a feather in its downward fall,
The demerits descended upon us all.

January 18. Just back from the graduating class exercises. They were right good—couldn't have been otherwise considering the subject, the present Senior Class, on which they based the entire program. We certainly felt honored to be brought into such prominent notice, and we thank them very much for their kindness.

January 29. Mr. Keeny gave us a nice little talk this morning in Chapel, in which he urged us all to have our friends, but not to get "too tender about it." Whenever Mr. Keeny talks to us that way, "The youth who does not look up will look down."

January 31.

"Work for some good, be it ever so lowly.
Labor! All labor is noble and holy."

When I read that quotation I understood why Mr. Cotterill sees fit to require so much work of the Senior Class. But there will come a time some day when we "will be lord over ourselves."

February 5. 'Tis a beautiful night. The silvery moonbeams gleam down upon the dead and withered leaves. I look from my window and think of the joyous day in the near future when I hope to seize my precious sheep-skin; and, with a death-like grip upon it, sigh with a sweet sense of satisfaction and audibly whisper, "I am content."

February 8. Last night I had a severe headache and there came to my room a little woman whose light footstep and sweet smile are always welcome. The tender touch of that little hand reminds one of mother and home, and you feel that some one is understanding and sympathizing. A loving heart and a trained hand are the noblest gifts of God.

February 15. We 5-2 Dormitory girls have decided that we are important enough to have Senior privileges, so we drew up the following petition, which Mr. Keeny readily signed: "We, the undersigned, hereby petition you to allow us the following privileges:

1. To be excused from going to Geology class when sleepy.
2. To chew gum if we like.
3. To be exempt from wearing uniforms.
4. To be allowed to sneeze during study hours.
5. Not to have more than ten books for home reading in connection with our academic work.
6. To talk in the hallways and on the stairs.
7. To be allowed to entertain callers, at least three times each week.
8. Never to pay library fines.
9. To have no tests or final exams.
10. To be allowed to bathe our faces on Sunday.
11. To go driving in the afternoons.
12. To give our advice on the management of the school.

Respectfully submitted,

Addie Bacon, Millie Mobley,
Alma Burk, Lizzie Pyburn,
Fannie Grambling, Olive Thompson,
Sadie Griswold, Eunice Webb.

February 8.

Diplomas are not reached in a single bound,
For five long years we have plodded along
And none of this time has life been a song;
But such is the way in which knowledge is found.

See, little Diary, I am becoming a poet! If Mr. Bauknight would encourage me a bit in that direction, instead of giving me so many English papers to write, I might be a genius some day. But O, those teachers! They don't know how to teach the young ideas how to shoot. Their hobby is work—the more the merrier, for them.

February 20. Mr. Keeny is a pretty good fellow, but if he doesn't stop these teachers from giving the Seniors so much work to do he'll have to put out an ad. for a new Senior class, because we shall have dwindled away. One thing is certain, tho, we are not going to grumble. We will burn the midnight oil first.

February 22. Thank goodness, one more chance to breathe. How glad I am that Fate decreed for Washington to be born on this day. If we had had several more Washingtons to have birthdays between now and the first of June, I would not say a word against it, but only be proud that our country could boast of so many great men.

February 28. 9:30 p. m. Just a few minutes ago there rang out on the cold, crisp night air peal after peal of the electric gong. Fire! Fire! was whispered up and down the halls as the girls excitedly asked the cause of the alarm. I walked down the hall past Ethel Craighead's door and she ran up to me and begged me to tell her what to do. "I'll do anything a Senior tells me to do," she added pathetically.

Most of the poor little freshies were afraid to come out of their rooms until some one announced that they could see smoke filling the building. Then they all came out, and down we went, only to find an obstinate electric gong and a false alarm.

Such is life! One never knows what the termination may be.

The Dormitory Band of Friendly Fannies

Amusement: Fanning

Colors: Pink and Amber

Flower: La France Rose

Motto: "If you're my friend, please call me Fann"

Song: "My Sweetheart's the Man in the Moon"

Toy: Fan

OFFICERS

Fannie Gray, Big Chief Fanner
Fannie Burroughs, Fan Maker
Fannie Robins, Fan Bearer

MEMBERS

Fannie Bacon
Fannie Burroughs
Fannie Robins
Fannie Morris
Fannie Gray
Fannie Grambling

FACULTY REPRESENTATIVE

Fannie Young

The Ballad of Boys' Hall

(WITH NO APOLOGIES)

(1)

The "Boys' Hall" was the boarding house
 Where students all reside;
There were boys from all over the State,
 And other States beside;
And sneakishly they smoked and joked,
 And fearlessly they lied.

(2)

They lied about the matron,
 Who gave them scanty bread;
About the dingy dining room,
 And bed rooms, it is said,
For they had looked too often on
 Black "Cokes" when they were red.

(3)

They told their tales of gristly steak,
 Unharmed by ax or sword;
They attacked their toughest biscuits
 With the brimstone of the Lord;
And week-old hash, with teeth prints, flew
 Across the fist-banged board.

(4)

A shrieking from the matron and
 The waiters by the door;
A tackle unawares, a crash
 Of dishes on the floor—
And Smith came down as half-backs drop
 Across the goal for score.

(5)

And there was George, the base-ball coach;
 Blond-haired, strong of arm,
Who carried in his waistcoat pocket
 A fiercely cherished charm—
The snowy little Soda-mint
 That keeps a man from harm.

(6)

And there was Dave, the athlete;
 And Tom, the married man;
And Lawyer Hair, and Fowler o' type,
 And others of the clan.
They raged and sobbed and yearned for food
 As only Hall boys can.

(7)

But tight was George, the Base-ball coach
 Blond-haired, so strong of arm;
And he refused to yield to them
 His fiercely cherished charm—
He needed all his soda-mints
 To keep him soothed and calm.

(8)

Then "So-Cute" slew the base-ball coach,
 And Shehee was alarmed;
But Mrs. Smith obtained it first—
 The fiercely guarded charm—
The little snowy soda-mint
 That keeps a man from harm.

Waitress' Club

Chief Occupation: Grabbing Hot Biscuit and Breaking Dishes

Color: Pure White

Motto: "There is Dignity in Labor"

Pass Word: Independence

Song: "Nobody's Business What I Do"

CHIEF

Miss Grammer

MEMBERS

Alma Burk
Sadie Gayer
Sadie Griswold
Mattie Kirkpatrick
Millie Mobley



"Arkansas Hoosiers"

Colors: Pink and White

Flower: Apple Blossom

Song: "Arkansas"

Watchword: "Patriotism"

YELL

Rickety! Rackety! Rake!
Hoosiers! Hoosiers! Blessed Fate
That made us Hoosiers from such a State

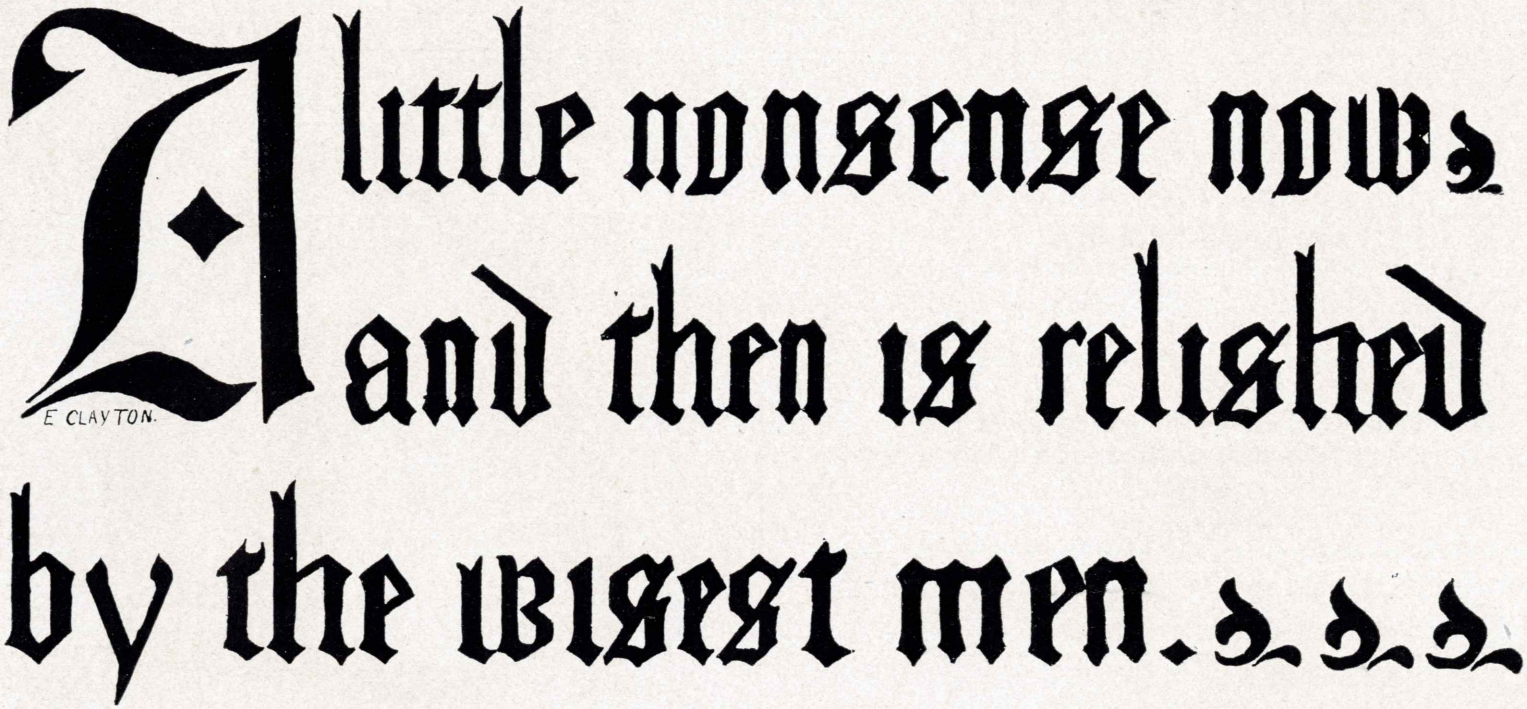
MEMBERS

Annie Buie
Sadie Griswold
Espie Laughlin
Estelle Mayfield
Lilla Rawls
Minnie Rawls

MEMBER IN FACULTY

Miss Ethel Grammer




A little nonsense now
and then is relished
by the wisest men.
E CLAYTON.

Jokes

Zip! Rip! Halla Baloo!
Fun! Fun! Old and new!
It will do!
So will you!
Zip! Rip! Halla Baloo!

Industrious Freshman: Sister, what shall I do? Miss Hunter told us to write a one hundred and fifty word English paper, and I've only one hundred and forty-nine.

The Sister: Well, that will be all right.

Freshman: Oh, I know what I'll do! I'll just write "End" down here at the bottom.

L. P.: You know something? Sadie and I have been here only three weeks, and have read six love letters—er (blushing furiously) love stories, I mean.

F. G. (speaking of Chaucer): Well, Sister, do you see how that is considered poetry?

A. A. (quite learnedly): Why, it may have been in modern English, but it is not in the language we use today.

Mr. Hale: Why is angle A equal to angle B in your triangle?
M. Pearce: By the hypopotamus.

Miss P.: In what form is sugar in the body?
G. S. J.: In the form of grape juice.

In reply to the question, "What is the function of the fatty tissue?" R. J. said: "The function of the fatty tissue is to secrete gastric juice."

DORMITORY SCENES

First Girl: I wonder why they wanted to leave the claws on?
Second Girl: So we could scratch for the rest, I suppose.

Prof. Carson: Miss A., why is it easier to carry two buckets of water than one?

Miss A. (with a vision): It's not, so far as I know.

Prof. Hale: What's yo' name?
Freshman: Johnny Johnson.
Prof. H.: Are you akin to the Keys? You favor them.
Freshman: I don't know, sir. What family of Keys?
Prof. H.: The Monk-keys. Ha! Ha! Ha!

A Freshman on an examination in history stated that the Webster-Ashburton Treaty was a treaty by which Webster made England agree to keep all the Ashburtons in England.

A CONFESSION

Geology Class Member: Oh, are there no glaciers in Maryland?

Prof. Jones: No, really, there are no glaciers there.

ADMONITION

So live in your own homes
That when you come to join
That thoughtful group which goes
To that mysterious Dormitory,
Where each shall neither breathe or sneeze,
That you can take your silent place in your room
And issue not therefrom from dawn till dawn;
But take whate'er you can without being seen,
And then escape into some darkened hall,
And there hide out and have some fun.
Do not try to do thy own will
Nor seek to have an idea of thine own,
But meekly accept thy fate;
And, like dumb cattle driven in the night,
Scurry to your room at the first call of the bell;
And be not ever found washing your face
At any time on Sunday.

Precious fingers, precious toes,
Precious eyes, precious nose,
Precious chin, precious lips,
Precious f—l, who lets them slip.

"RUBAIYAT OF A DORMITORY GIRL"

Would you your career at the Industrial spend,
Here's the secret; listen now, my friend;
You must surely walk the chalk if you do,
For upon this does your staying depend.

A moment's halt—a silly little smile
By he or she on stairs or stile,
And lo! some watchful eye has seen,
The act is then recorded, demerits go on file.

Yet, Oh! that rats should vanish like conquered foes,
That we Dormitory girls our eyes might close,
The terrible squeaks that in the night do come,
Might leave undisturbed our night's calm repose.

Yesterday this day's pot roast did prepare,
Tomorrow the same, with a little repair;
Eat tho you know not whence it came nor how;
Eat without complaint, for this is your daily fare.

THINGS VERY SELDOM, BUT SOMETIMES SAID

Mr. Keeny: "Make yourself worth while." "Now have your friends, but don't get tender about it."

Mr. Jones: "In Maryland." "Excuse me for using so many illustrations from Maryland, but you have no such rivers in Louisiana." "As I said, or as I went to say." "Some such way as this."

Mr. Cotterill: "Well, why?" "For tomorrow take the next ten pages." "And things like that."

Mr. Hale: "Ha! Ha! Ha!"

Miss H. Graham: "You gotter do it."

Miss K. Graham: "Let's have less noise over there."

Mr. Bauknight: "Before we go on I'll stop and give you a lecture on this character." "This fellow, he."

Miss Miller: "Now won't you quit that talking, please?" "You'll need this charcoal work in any course you can take." "It seems that it takes this class a long time to get settled." "Now you could do this if you'd try."

Mr. Thatcher: "Well, Miss ———, how many did you work?" "Yes. Well, which three was it?" "Did you try the others?"

Miss Eddie: "Oh, dear, you girls tickle me so." "Girls, I can't do one thing without your attention." "Oh, but you ought to see my boys; they stand up and work like soldiers." "The Fa la la quartet will meet tonight."

Mrs. Dudley: "Get your coats, girls." "Have you no black bow?" "You are altogether too thinly clad." "Go back to your room and read rule 16." "Sweep under your radiators."

JUST IMAGINE WHAT WOULD HAPPEN

If the Seniors had no work to do.
If the students could appreciate Mr. Keeny's jokes.
If Mr. Cotterill should get to the point where he had no question to ask.
If Olive should get in a hurry.
If Miss Herrington's daily letter failed to come.
If Mrs. Duldey should change her opinion.
If Miss Eddie should forget her purse.
If Dave should lose his perpetual grin.
If Mr. Jones should forget that he once lived in Maryland.
If Miss Miller couldn't get any charcoal.

If Fannie should lose her Z. A. K. pin.
If Miss Young should lose all of her ideas.
If Miss Keithly should quit making fudge.
If Reuben Dunn should join the literary society.
If Aunt Mandy should quit cooking at the Dormitory.
If Nellie Craig should get to school on time.
If Sadie should go on a Camp-Hunt.
If Miss Miller should stop criticising the Lagniappe staff.
If Lake should cease to love the Seniors.
If Will Thurmon should quit curling his hair.

CHIEF OCCUPATIONS

George McCaskill—Winking at the girls.

Fannie Grambling—Giving toasts to all people who are "hardy."

Millie Mobley—Reading ten-cent novels.

Mrs. Dudley—Trying to catch some girl out of her room, and recording demerits for petty offenses.

Mattie Kirkpatrick—Trying to learn to dance.

Vivienne Cook—Talking in the hallway.

Miss Eddie—Listening for musical tones on the sidewalks.

Ethel Ford—Singing "Nobody's Business."

Alma Burk—Looking for something to go in the Lagniappe.

Quartets—Serenading Mr. Dudley.

Olive Thompson—Praising Miss Eddie.

Mr. Watkins—Sleeping until school time and playing freshy with the girls.

Mrs. Smith—Loaning her china and silverware for receptions (?)

Mr. Hale—Enjoying life.

Mr. Cotterill—Giving tests.

Mr. Bauknight—Dramatizing for the students' benefit.

Mr. Jones—Drawing blackboard illustrations for his classes.

Miss Young—Getting into her room without a key.

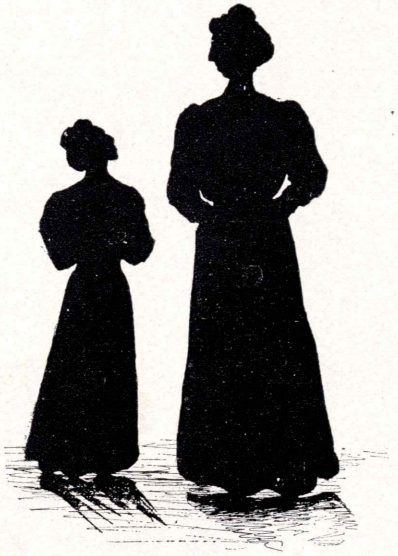
Miss Herrington—Detaining her table until all the others have left the dining-room.

5-1 Class—Trying to look "big."





A Row of Spectacles





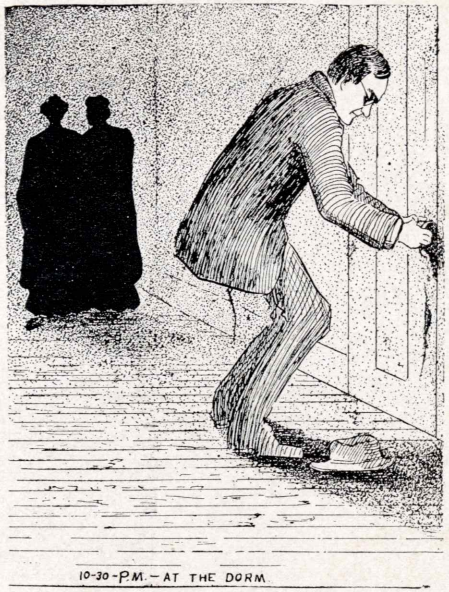
The Three Graces of the Faculty.



He sees a Senior Coming.



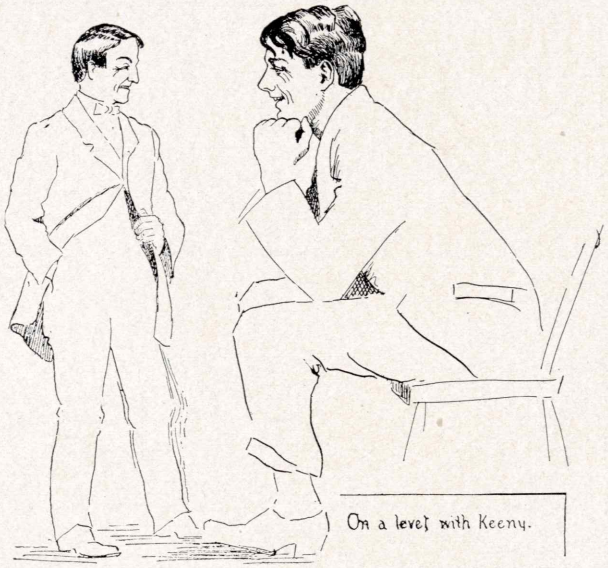
The Senior passed by.



10-30-P.M.—AT THE DORM.



AS SEEN BY HIMSELF



On a level with Keeny.

Down and Out Club

Colors: Black and White

Motto: "Don't be discouraged; help the despairing"

Song: "Love Me and the World Is Mine"

OFFICERS

Tom McCall, Chief Despondent
Joe Glover, Keeper of Finances
Hardy Bradford, Consoler
Sidney Gary, Soothing Songster

REQUIREMENTS FOR ADMISSION

Must be broke; must have been disappointed in love, and must be capable of loving but not in love.

MEMBERS

Paul Ratliff
Lake Fowler
Earl Robbins
Dave Caldwell
Clarence Prince
Dan McClure
Prentiss Brooks
Claude Berly

MEMBERS NOT IN INSTITUTE

Ewell Camp
Tobin Hodge

ADMISSION REFUSED ON ACCOUNT OF BEING FLUSHED WITH MONEY AND IN LOVE

B. F. O'Neal
Cary Robertson (Happy)
Whorton Brooks
Roy Binger

FACULTY REPRESENTATIVES

Geo. L. Watkins
Harry Howard

Old Maids' Club

Colors: Gray and Brown

Dishes: Hot tongue and cold shoulder

Motto: "Let men be"

Pastime: Consoling one another and attending tea parties

Song: The Old Maids' Tea Party

REQUIREMENTS FOR MEMBERSHIP

To take 1st degree: Must have been disappointed in love.

Memory gem: "Be still sad heart and do not bust, for a dog-gone boy won't do to trust."

To take 2d degree: Must have broken one or more hearts.

Memory gem: "We are fond of birds and cats,
We are ever nice and prim;
'Tho men offer us their hearts
We can't be true to them."

To take 3d degree: Must sign a pledge never to enter into the "Holy Bonds of Matrimony."

Memory gem: "A man is a man for a' that."

MEMBERS—First Degree

Miss Miller	Fannie Grambling	Vevienne Cook
Olive Thompson	Miss Mowbray	Mamie Terrell
Lizzie Pyburn	Eunice Webb	Millie Mobley
Hattie Frasier	Fannie Gray	Ellie Hart
Bessie Burt	Miss Young	Addie Bacon
Alma Burk	Ethel Craighead	Sadie Griswold

Second Degree

Olive Thompson	Alma Burk	Ether Craighead
Lizzie Pyburn	Hattie Frasier	Fannie Grambling

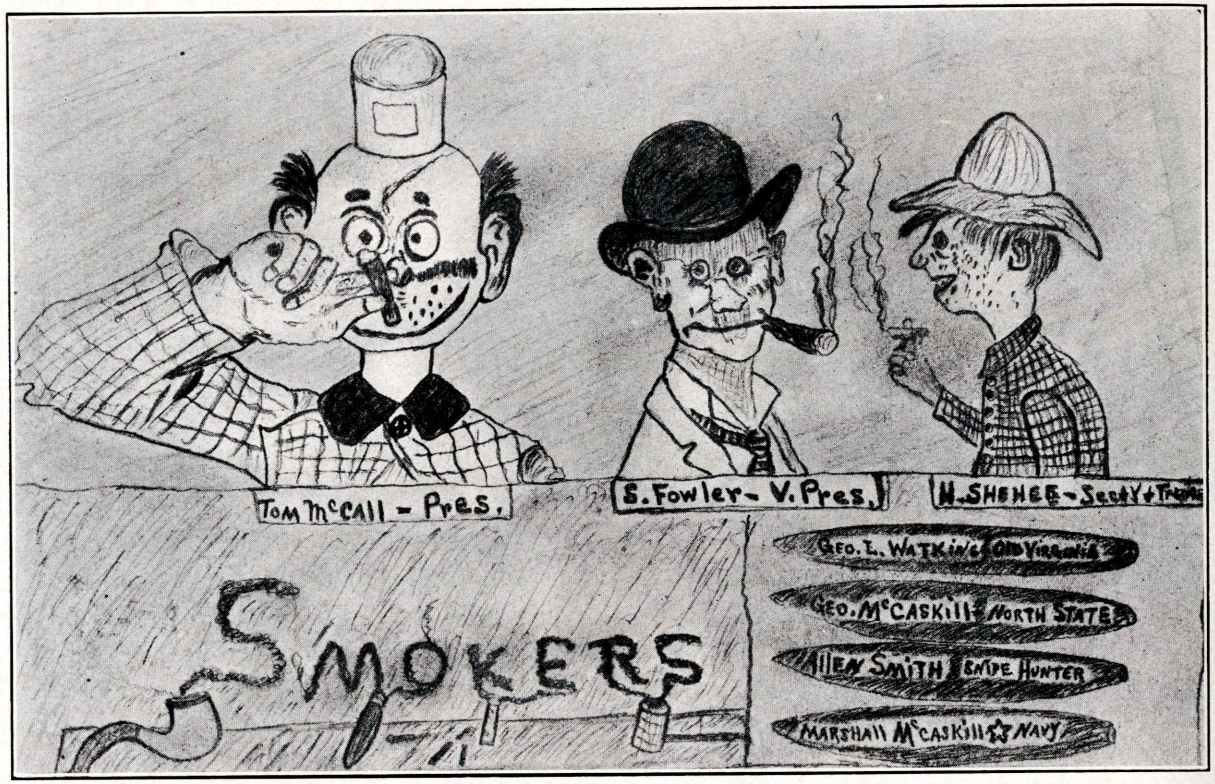
Third Degree

Alma Burk	Olive Thompson	Fannie Grambling

The Order of Smoking Moguls

Colors: Brown and Pink
(Tobacco and Matches)

Motto: "Every Puff is a Puff of Pleasure"



MEMBERS

Cephas Burson Marshall Pierce Will Thurmon Johnson Dunn W. M. Hallock Hulvatus Mayfield

Rooters' Club

Colors: Red and Blue

Motto: "Root, Hog, or Die"

Sanders Fowler, Yell-Master

Songs:

"Play Ball"
"Pass Around the Ball and We'll All Take a Hit"
"My Money Lies Over the Ocean"

MEMBERS

Entire School, with Professor Cotterill as Chief of Faculty Rooters

Dormitory Rat Club

Organized 1907

Flower: Rat-tan

Motto: "Anything like the sound of a rat makes my heart go pit-a-pat"

Weapon: Broom

YELL

Johnnie get a rat-trap,
Bigger than a cat-trap;
Johnnie get a cat-trap,
Big enough for a rat-trap;
Boom zimma bats.
Rats! rats! rats!

REQUIREMENTS FOR MEMBERSHIP

To have killed a rat during the year

MEMBERS

Alma Burk	Sadie Griswold	Miss Mowbray
Lizzie Crow	Mattie Kirkpatrick	Alice O'Quinn
Ida Camp	Vedere King	Lizzie Pyburn
Abbie Hendricks	Maud Morgan	Lillie Richardson

The Dormitory Rat

(1)

His tail was long, his eyes were big,
I'll tell you he was a whopper!
So Mattie said, "We'll get him, sho',"
And I just couldn't stop her.

(2)

We chinked the cracks, we moved the chairs,
And got our weapons ready,
While poor Rat looked around at us
As a bear would look at Teddy.

(3)

When everything was in array,
The scuffle then begun.
'Twas a sight to freeze the buzzards!
How that poor rat did run!

(4)

He really saw the danger,
And felt his time was near,
Though the sight of woman's weapon
Seldom causes any fear.

(5)

Noise, we dared not make much,
For fear of the Matron's call;
But we had to squall a little
When he ran right up the wall.

(6)

At last the task was ended;
Before us lay our prize,
With great long tail a-wiggling,
And great big staring eyes.

(7)

Two of us dared not touch him,
But Mattie, who was brave,
Taking him by the tail,
Called him a little knave.

(8)

She took him to Miss Miller,
While we followed on behind,
To tell her that we'd had such fun!
A big rat-killing time!

(9)

On down the hall she bore him,
Her first and only prize,
While I slipped to my room
To sit and soliloquize;

(10)

For I could not but pity
The poor rat's sad downfall
On the sixth of last November,
In the Girls' Boarding Hall.



Faculty of 1908-1909

THAT faculty! Oh, that faculty! It has always given us more trouble than could be imagined in one short life. Not only has it annoyed the senior class, but the other classes have complained to us the whole year. Well, what is to be done? We can't see the consistency in making nearly five hundred people miserable for the sake of keeping about twenty-five others in a job.

Our solution for the problem is this: to simply dethrone the present faculty and put in its place the class of '08. Glory! Glory! I can hear the students shout.

Under the new faculty will be the following rules and regulations:

No lessons prepared before going to class.

Every boy and girl in school must have a special friend and must "get tender about it."

At least four classes per week must be cut by each student.

No text-books, paper, pencils, etc., purchased by the students. (These will be furnished by the school.)

Meals, prepared by French cooks, will be regularly served to the Dormitory girls and Hall boys at the Candy Kitchen.

Chicken and fruit cake must be served at the Dormitory and Hall on the anniversary of Washington's birthday, and also on the anniversary of each student's birthday.

The Dormitory rules will be suspended three times each week and once on Sunday.

The teachers and matron must not wear rubber heels.

Girls allowed to wave at the train if they so desire.

Loafing in the hall one-half hour per day is required of each student.

No love-making between members of the faculty.

There will be a few others later, but these are the principal ones upon which the school will hinge.

Further remarks: Trigonometry, Sociology, History and Economics will be taken out of the course.

Would like to say that the positions have not been assigned, but we will have a meeting in a short time and attend to it. Of course, since there are only eighteen of us, we will have to have a few members outside the class, but they will be taken from the Alumni, and will be chosen with great care.

Testimonials

Milwaukee Powder House, Milwaukee, Wis.

Gentlemen: Would like to say that the "Love Powders" which I ordered from you have been very effective. I have succeeded in winning many, many devoted admirers in a very short time. Gratefully yours, Alma Burk.

Mr. G. D. McCotchen, New Orleans, La.

Dear Sir: Words are inadequate to express my gratitude for what your "Pronunciation Balm" has done for me. I have ceased using such words as "toas-tes" and "confi-dents."

Yours truly, G. E. McCaskill.

Star Face Fixers, San Francisco, Cal.

Dear Sirs: Acting upon the suggestion of a friend, I used your "Face Mender" for several weeks, after which time my former acquaintances could scarcely recognize me.

Very gratefully yours, Fannie Grambling.

New York Wall Paper Co., New York City.

Gentlemen: I have used two dozen rolls of your "Haskell" wall paper for the past sixty days and feel safe in recommending it to my friends. Yours sincerely, Lizzie Pyburn.

Milwaukee Powder House, Milwaukee, Wis.

Dear Sirs: Upon Miss Burk's recommendation I used a package of your "Love Powders," and am glad to say that I have been more successful in my love affairs than I was at L. I. I.

Yours truly, Dave Caldwell.

New Orleans Belt Co., New Orleans, La.

Dear Sirs: After three months' use of your "Speed-Giver," I gladly praise its excellent mechanism. Feel that I can now go thru life to a much greater advantage.

Yours truly, Olive Thompson.

Stillman Cream Co., Aurora, Ill.

Gentlemen: For the sake of others suffering from premature age, I take pleasure in recommending your "Youth Restorer," since after a few weeks' use of it I feel almost like a girl again.

Yours sincerely, Annie May Tigner.

Patent Compound Co., Detroit, Mich.

Sirs: Have used one pint bottle of your "Energy Killer," and it gives me great pleasure to say that I no longer suffer from pent-up energy. Gratefully yours, Sadie A. Griswold.

Swift Curling Co., Shreveport, La.

Sirs: My friend, Miss Kea, and I have used very successfully your "National Hair Curlers," and are glad for the sake of others to recommend them. Yours sincerely, Millie Mobley.

The 1900 Labor Saving Machine Makers, Ottawa, Ga.

Gentlemen: After thirty days' use, I find your "Dish Washer" a perfect success. 'Tis the labor saver that I have long sought. I might not have needed it so badly, but when I had the opportunity to learn dish-washing at L. I. I., I positively refused to dabble my hands in such, and now I find that I am too old to learn.

Sincerely yours, Annie Washburn.

Shreveport Drug Co., Shreveport, La.

Gentlemen: Words are inadequate to express my gratitude for what your "Comprehension Compound" has done for me. I can now understand even a few things in Economics.

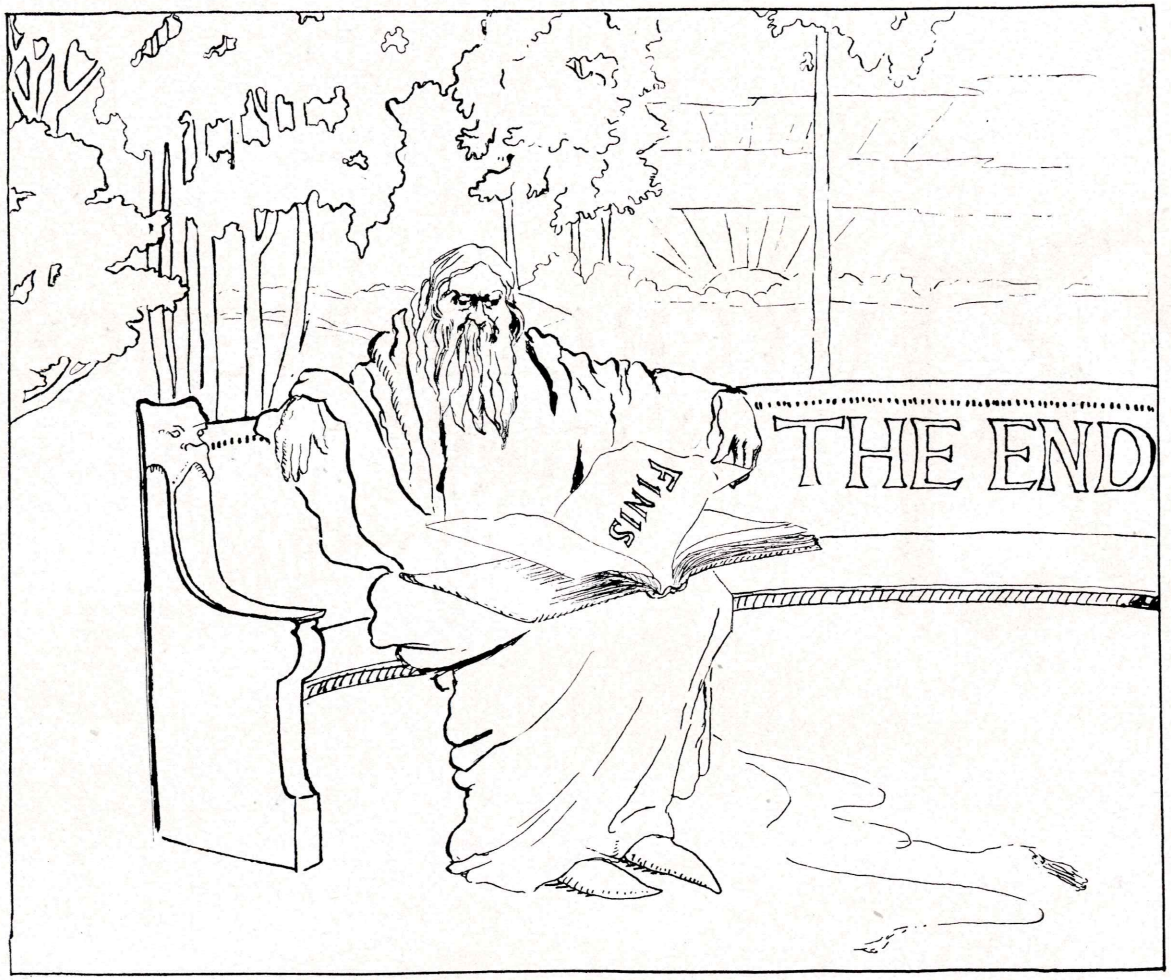
Yours truly, Lilly Hathaway.

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Entering a world so full of promises great and new.
Now, each Senior has bright hopes to realize in the battle of life;
Ideals to be worked out amid the struggle and strife.
One and all we hope will make a worthy history
Reaching their goal crowned with victory.
So let us toast to these upholders of "Industry."

Silently, one by one, in the infinite
Note books of the teachers
Blossom the neat little zeroes;
The forget-me-nots of the Seniors.


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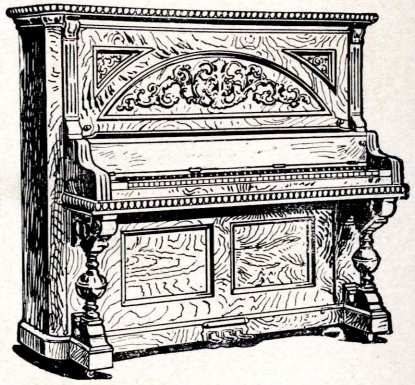
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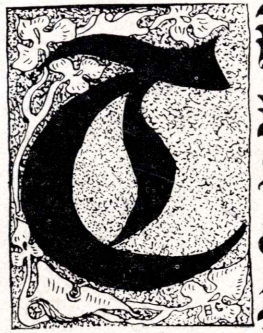
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